The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XVII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1889. NO. 20

DR. TALMAGE IN GREECE.

His Journey by Land and Sea from Naples to Athens.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIP.

Discomforts of Travel in Italy—A Great Future for the Country—Fine Appearance of the Military—The Secret of Perfect Health—Food and Sleep.

[Copyright, 1889, by American Press Association.]

ATHENS, Nov. 19.—Since leaving Rome our time, with the exception of two days spent in Naples, has been almost fully occupied in travel. I miss American comforts in this my pilgrimage, but *I am more than glad I undertook it, all* the same, because I am receiving impressions which will be of permanent value to me. Of the imperial city I perhaps said enough in a former letter. I left it with reluctance, for although I worked like a beaver while there, I accomplished but little in the way of doing anything like justice to the notable things, ancient, mediæval and modern, with which I found myself surrounded. The religious associations of the city greatly impressed me, as appeared in the last effusion you received from my pen. Travel makes the liberal man.

I feel impelled to say something of the political condition of Italy, as it struck me after observations, circumscribed by narrow limits, I know, but honestly made, and, I believe, without prejudice. Rome, the capital, the center of the national life, appeared to my view, as indeed it is and is likely so to be seen by other eyes than mine, as the most remarkable combination of the ancient, the mediæval and the modern that can be conceived. As I walked its dirty streets—these are not as nasty as they used to be, I am informed, but surely they are bad enough yet, even worse than my beloved New York—I was impressed strongly with this threefold character of the city which will ever be imperial. Perhaps I was not fanciful in thinking that I read in the dignified carriage of its best citizens their consciousness of a great future for the kingdom of which Rome is the capital. The Italians please as well as interest me beyond expression. They are a sturdy and hardy looking people, and I attach great importance to this fact. The soldiers of the young nation compare favorably in their manly appearance with any military I have seen. As I looked at them I saw much to remind me of an old print dear to my boyhood days, in which Roman legions were represented advancing to the fight. In solidity of figure, as in countenance, the soldiers of modern Italy resembled strikingly, as I saw them, the legion as a great artist had depicted it, with due regard unquestionably to ancient authorities. Italian soldiers, in short, look like thoroughbred Romans. Nor was I less favorably impressed with the inhabitants as a whole, "barrin" some disadvantages and objectionable qualities with which an old New Yorker cannot fail to be acquainted. Its educated class, I feel convinced, will lead the Italian nation into a great future. A people capable of superior physical exploit, possessing the orderly and practical genius of old Rome, and this associated by long familiarity and cultivation with religious art and devotion, fired by grand historic traditions, and feeling the inspiration of renewed nationality—this, I think, describes the leading citizens of modern Italy. Time will remove apparent incongruities and put an end to conflicts which, in my judgment, are more apparent than real. The pope has lost his temporal power it is true, but the Italian people are still greatly influenced, perhaps not less on this account, by religious faith, which has no real conflict with the progressive spirit of modern civilization. Looking at the ruins of the splendid civilization of ancient Rome, and photographing on my memory, I hope with ineffaceable impression, its miracles of sacred art, I still welcome the sight of miles of new streets of the modernest of modern houses, nor fear that Nineteenth century progress will impair the value of an ennobling pride in a great history, and the softening and gracious influences of religious art and devotion. Our stay in Rome was all too short and busy. Dr. Talmage was indefatigable while there, as everywhere indeed, and that curiosity trunk of his, as weighted with Roman specimens, is a miracle of ponderosity and a godsend to exacting officials.

Dr. Talmage's use of his time while in Rome was a miracle of energy. But his strenuousness is never long continued, and this is why, I think, it is so effective and original in its results. I may take advantage of almost constant intimacy with him in this trip to let the public into the probable secret of his great health and still promising vigor. The man who has undertaken to write the "Life of Christ" additional to exacting pulpit and editorial duty is a great eater and a great sleeper. He always eats the best food he can get, but insists on its being prepared in a plain, wholesome manner. The doctor eats no gravies, no pastry, no rich dishes, no fish. He prefers steaks, chops, plain roast beef, potatoes, bread and butter to anything else. When sounded on the subject, he attributed his wonderful state of preservation and capacity for work to two things, viz., the observance of unvarying regularity in taking his meals and an abundance of sleep. The custom in Italy is to take coffee and rolls at 8, luncheon at 12 and dinner at 7. This custom is not observed by my clerical friend, who prefers to make his own choice of viands and to eat just when he pleases. He is severely a non-conformist in these respects, and I feel sure that when he is in America his choice of a hotel is always of one kept on the European plan. This is the order of his dietary: He takes steak and coffee at 8, a substantial dinner at half-past 12, and a light supper at 6, thus giving the cooks and waiters at houses where we stop considerable annoyance, as they dislike to fill orders at odd times. I said he was a great sleeper. Every noon, immediately after dinner, he retires to rest and sleeps a whole hour. He believes that we owe to nature a certain amount of rest, and has carefully ascertained how much he himself requires for the maintenance of good health and necessary strength. This he takes whenever it can be done. If his engagements are such as to render it absolutely impossible for him to enjoy his requisite amount of sleep he makes a memorandum of how much he has lost, and as soon as he gets an opportunity, he pays this debt to nature. "Sometimes," he said the other night while explaining the secret of his excellent health, "I find I owe myself a whole week's sleep and then I shut myself up and take it. I have preached for thirty years, and unless I have been away from the city, I have never once been absent from my church, except the week we laid away my oldest boy, De Witt; and now, after more than three decades of the hardest kind of work, I feel that my best years are yet to come."

However numerous and pressing his engagements, Dr. Talmage rests at least thirty minutes after every meal, when he feels ready for any amount of work. *He says he can accomplish twice as* much by the exercise of that simple precaution as he could without regarding it. And he certainly does stand the most trying wear and tear better than most men do the ordinary routine of a quiet and uneventful life.

Our journey from Rome to Naples was of about six hours' duration, and undertaken after only five hours' sleep. I must say that my most sanguine impressions of Italy and matters Italian do not reconcile me to the discomforts and annoyances of railroad travel in that sunny land. Virtue was rewarded, however, and patient continuance in the train did at length bring us to the city guilty of the proud boast: "See Naples and die." While I cheerfully recognize the beauty of the modern streets of that populous town, I feel obliged to say that these streets resemble those of the same class everywhere else so much, that, beyond mentioning them, nothing need to be said about them. It is in old Naples that one sees monumentally tall, quaintly built houses, lava pavements, antique churches, and shady, inconvenient narrowness of way; this is tolerable, but oh! the omnipresent dirt and the indescribable, all pervading stench. What a gay and motley population, and no city could have more varied and discordant noises! The costumes worn by the people, I need not say particularly by the women, are bright and striking and wonderfully diverse. I cannot describe the combination of sounds—laughter, song, stringed music, clinking hoofs of asses and mules, gay converse, chaffering and screaming by sellers of multifarious wares. Naples is a delightful reminiscence to me, at a safe distance from its sights of filth and squalor, its odious odors and—well, one element in its teeming population is the most hated of all forms of life by the good housewife. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

DR. TALMAGE IN ATHENS.

Notes of the Trip from Naples to the Grecian Capital.

ON AN ITALIAN RAILROAD.

A Ruse to Prevent Calls—Some Experiences at Brindisi—Meeting Old Friends. Beautiful Devotion of a Native—Sea Troubles of a Long Legged Man.

[Copyright, 1889, by American Press Association.]

ATHENS, Nov. 20.—The two full days we spent at Naples afforded a remarkable contrast to our experiences in London and Rome. Dr. Talmage was spared calls and recognitions absolutely. So far as I know, not a soul in the hotel or out of it knew that the Brooklyn preacher was in town. A simple device prevented this—the writer figuring as the head of the party and registering as such. In common with some quack medicines of which I have heard, our plan "worked like a charm."

Our trip from Naples to Brindisi was made by rail and lasted sixteen hours. I have before spoken of the discomforts of continental traveling, which, as a subject, is naturally pressing to me. Italy has no sleeping cars, but supplies a miserably poor substitute for them in reclining chairs, for the use of which a charge of $4 a night per head is exacted. Even at this price the occupier is not left to the quiet enjoyment of his rest. Twice a night he is visited by an officer whose duty it is to change the pans of warm water which are used in heating the compartment. Three times in the night, moreover, the passenger is required to exhibit the ticket which entitles him to a seat in the aforesaid reclining chair. The train stops about every twenty minutes, when the conductor passes along its entire length, on the outside, publishing in a nasal tone in front of each compartment the name of the station. That nobody on the train expects to leave it for hours makes no difference to this industrious official. Our experiences with him and his train began at half-past 7 in the evening, and lasted sixteen hours. We were bored, we were cold, we were wretched. Hot water is but a poor substitute for the much abused American car stove, of which I will never speak disrespectfully again.

Brindisi is a good place to get out of. It consists for the greater part of hovels, and is the dirtiest town I ever saw. I am sure I should love the Italians more if they were cleaner. St. Paul, I am informed, landed at Brindisi after being shipwrecked, which made the place specially interesting to Dr. Talmage, who spent some time making mental photographs of this ancient and interesting (and dirty) town. We were not there long, leaving at 1 the next morning after our arrival, but finding time to seek for the place which is said to have been the birthplace of Virgil. Doctors differ on this subject, as the learned reader knows already, but the Brooklyn preacher and I spent two hours in the streets of Brindisi to find where the Latin poet was born. Two houses, about as widely sundered as could be, were pointed out as Virgil's birthplace. We paid a franc for each one for the information. The hotel keeper declined to commit himself to an opinion for either house. He had reached the safe conclusion that nobody is able to say exactly where the Mantuan poet first saw the light of this world.

We were awfully tired and hungry when we sat down to dine at the hospitable board of the landlord, who was willing to be ignorant, even in his relations with tourists, which is an uncommon characteristic of the foreign Boniface. After the meal Dr. Talmage expressed his happiness in the seclusion which the plan, worked so perfectly at Naples, and followed in Brindisi, had brought. He had hardly ceased speaking of it, when a priestly looking gentleman, slapping him on the shoulder, said: "Why, this is Dr. Talmage." There was no denying the charge, and Canon Wilberforce, of philanthropic eminence, and wearing ancestral honors, sat down to a good talk. He was delighted to meet with an old friend, but had sad news to tell. Broken down in health he was on his way to India, accompanied by his daughter, in the hope that a period of absolute rest from duty and total change of scene would bring about his recovery from a spinal disease which threatened his life. His concern at the burning of the Brooklyn Tabernacle was mixed with congratulatory anticipation relating to the new edifice.

After dinner we rambled along the main street until we came to a Greek orthodox church, which we entered, and sat down to rest awhile. While thus seated we noticed an old man enter, carrying a large bundle, which he quietly deposited in a corner. He then advanced towards the altar, and kneeling down reverentially he offered up a prayer. Rising he pressed his lips to the glass that covered a painting of the Saviour of the world, which adorns one of the walls of the sacred structure, folded his hands and devoutly looked upwards, mumbling something at the time that we could not catch. After this devout performance, which did not consume more than two minutes, he burdened himself anew with his bundle and started off, it was plain to see, spiritually benefited and quickened. "What a blessing religion is to mankind," said Dr. Talmage when he had gone. "The religious comfort that poor man enjoys, and the hope of a home beyond, lightens the burden and brightens the gloom of his toilsome life. All the learning and civilization of ancient Rome and Athens could not accomplish that." Leaving the church we continued our walk, with no expectation of being disturbed, however pleasantly, in our conversation. But in this expectation we were agreeably disappointed, for who should meet us but the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Sanders, a well known Baptist minister of New York. The greeting of the two clergymen was of a very cordial character. "I was very sorry," said Dr. Sanders, "to learn of the burning of your church, but it will prove to you a blessing in disguise. The sound of your voice is not confined by walls. As somebody said of John Wesley, so I say of you, 'The world is your pulpit and heaven your sounding board.'"

I mentioned before that 1 in the morning was the hour of our embarkation from Brindisi. The voyage to Patras lasted twenty-eight hours. One long legged divine did not enjoy it, that part of it, at least, which was spent in bed. This is what he said to me after emerging from his nocturnal quarters: "I long for a bed that will give me enough room to sling my legs around about ten feet, and a blanket big enough to wrap around a house. These coffins," continued he, "which they call berths, afford me but little comfort." He had recovered his cordial spirits by the time we were bowling along on a Grecian railroad, making our way from Patras to Corinth. We traveled at the rate of only fifteen miles an hour, it is true, but one does not feel like wanting to hurry when in Greece. Inspired by the prospect of delightful experiences in the Attic city, Dr. Talmage's spirits were exuberant, and the author of the "Life of Christ" wanted to jump off the train and run alongside of it a mile or two for exercise.

There is one observation I desire to make in drawing this letter to a close. It has been very gratifying to my national pride that wherever we have gone in our travels, at any rate since we have had leisure for exact observation, the inferior appearance of the average people as compared with Americans is strikingly real. I believe that there is no country on earth where people have so much to eat and wear, such good clothes, as in my own beloved land. In France, in Switzerland and in Italy one sees comparatively few of the poor folks who look as if they ever enjoyed a square meal. I feel that we have good reason to congratulate ourselves on having taken this time of the year for our trip. We have no consuming heat to melt us, no stinging insects to try our patience and tempt us to rash expressions, no throng of visitors anywhere to compete with us for such accommodations as are afforded the traveler. The lookout from the car window has given us a panorama of wonderful variety and much beauty. In no other season of the year could we have seen to such good advantage the vineyards of France, Switzerland and Italy, the hills clothed with nature's bounty, and the rich valleys still green and teeming with abundance.

LOUIS KLOPSCH.

Uttered Nonsense.

A despondent poet sings: "I will not live my days out to the end; nay, I shall die before the end is come." We'd like to see him do it; we'd like to know how he is going to help himself. If the end doesn't come the first time he dies, then he hath basely deceived us and he is no true poet, but a common woodshed cat. It isn't fair to lie in wait at the catch for people in that way.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Aspiring Girl.

The aspiring woman is so extensive and numerous a species that it naturally embraces many varieties, says Professor Boyesen. The variety I have described is a conspicuous one, but it is not the only one. There is one trait, however, which they all have in common; they are all bent on improving themselves, in season and out of season. When they indulge in anything frivolous it is always from a utilitarian motive. Thus I remember once dancing a waltz with an aspiring young woman. Just as we swung out upon the floor she exploded this query in my ears: "Now, won't you be kind enough to give me just in a few words the gist of Spinoza's 'Ethics?'" It did not surprise me afterward to learn that she danced because it was good for the digestion. And her dancing was what might have been expected; it was a conscientious exercise. At every bar of music she emphasized the time with a jerk, as if she was trying to help me along.—Philadelphia Record.

Diagnosing a Case.

"Doc," said Mr. Hayseed, as he lazily flicked a fly off the animal's back, "that hoss ain't well. Can't ye do suthin' fer him?"

"I'm no veterinary physician, my friend."

"Well, ye might look at his tongue an' feel of his pulse," argued Mr. Hayseed.—Epoch.

FATE.

"The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare,
The spray of the tempest is white in air,
The winds are out with the waves at play,
And I shall not tempt the sea today.

"The trail is narrow, the wood is dim,
The panther clings to the arching limb,
And the lion's whelps are abroad at play
And I shall not join in the chase today."

But the ship sailed safely over the sea,
And the hunters came home from the chase in glee,
And the town that was builded upon a rock
Was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.
—Bret Harte.

THE THOUSANDTH SHAVE.

"I am extremely sorry, Jack, but"——

"But you don't love me!"

"Now, Jack, that's unkind."

"But it's true."

"No, it isn't true, not a bit of it, and you know it. Haven't I engaged myself to you in spite of papa's coldness and mamma's positive hatred?"

"Hum!"

"Haven't I stood by you in spite of everything people said about you?"

"All lies!" cried Jack, hotly.

"I know it," said Adele, laying a loving hand on his coat collar. "I have always said that you did love me, and were not careless and idle and improvident and"——

Jack shook off her hand quite rudely.

"And yet when I ask you to marry me you say 'No.' Do you call that love?"

"I call it common sense, Jack. Why, you know you haven't anything but your salary of $1,500 a year."

"Love in a cottage with a crust," began Jack.

"You know," she cried, "you detest suburban life and like champagne better than crusts. Oh, Jack, do be reasonable! Papa is not unreasonable, and he loves me dearly. Mamma will come around in time and then we can have a decent wedding."

"That's enough," said Jack, calmly, taking his hat. "We will not discuss this matter any further."

"You are not going?"

"Yes, I am. And when you see me again"——

"Oh, Jack!"

"Good morning, Miss Aylesford."

Jack Ashton passed out very haughtily. There is no more exquisite pleasure that feeling that one has a genuine grievance.

It was 10 o'clock and Mr. Ashton should have been at his desk in the banking house a full hour before, but he was not troubled with scruples, and Kewpon & Co. knew his ways. He was a very clever accountant, a man who knew the market and could on a pinch do the work of three men.

"A cunning chap," said old Kewpon to the Co., "and will make his fortune when he buckles down to it. We will keep him until he knows his worth."

It was also September and Jack was due for a week's vacation, so his absence did not cause comment.

"There isn't much for a fellow like me to do," he said to himself, elaborating this idea, "and I suppose I'll have to enlist as a soldier. Still, that wouldn't do. Precious little soldiering and plenty of wood chopping and road making. If there was only a war."

By this time he was on the docks, and the shipping divested the current of his thoughts. He would be a sailor and go away, never to return. Perhaps when she read of his perishing in a gale off Zanzibar or somewhere, or knew that he had been tossing for days and days in an open boat with a daily ration of a spoonful of water and an ounce of raw pork——

But these things rarely got into the papers, and when they did they generally read, "Capt. Jones and four seamen," and as he would be one of the seamen, how would she know?

That he would do something desperate he was, however, quite resolved. It was absurd to think that he could go on living.

It was the afternoon of the third day. He had been to the park in the morning and had walked back. There was a strange dizziness in his head, his knees knocked together more than once, and twice his eyesight seemed to be leaving him. He was hungry; he had not eaten for nearly three days, but he thought he was dying.

It gave him a certain sort of grim satisfaction. He would not have taken his own life, but if death would come without his direct aid ——. And then he looked at his reflection in a plate glass shop window and shuddered.

It would never do to die in such a plight. His clothes were dusty, his boots grimy and scuffed, and he had not been shaved for three days. Come! he might as well die like a gentleman. The bootblack fell to work at once as he sank into the chair, and Jack was dimly conscious that the boy was making a good job.

A by street ran off the thoroughfare, and half way down a slender red and white striped pole protruded from a door. Jack sauntered down to the shop and paused on the sidewalk to make a survey. Reckless as he was, he had no notion of a five-cent shave or one at unclean hands. The survey was eminently satisfactory. It was a very cabin of a place, so small and so snug. Jack thought that the barber looked like a German professor—not of music; theology, perhaps, or may be ethnology or physics. A well built, brown bearded man, with his hair combed smoothly back from a high forehead, and eyes of limpid blue, calm and reflective.

"Shave? Yes, sir," said the barber, in a voice quite in keeping with his looks.

"A pleasant day," said Jack drearily, as the barber lathered him deftly.

"Exceedingly pleasant," said the barber. "The weather is one of the few things we can enjoy without price."

The idea struck Jack as original, and he smiled for the first time in three days.

"In this world," pursued the barber, "where a man has but one life, and that of humble origin, he has to fight for what others more favored can have for asking."

"A socialist," said Jack to himself, with the natural contempt of a bank clerk.

"Therefore," continued the barber, beginning on Jack's chin, "it is fortunate that this life is but one of a cycle; that the Karma of today is but a preparation for another life, or perhaps Nirvana, who knows!"

"By heavens! a Buddhist!" exclaimed Jack to himself.

The barber turned his limpid eyes full upon him. "Not exactly," he said gravely, "I am a theosophist."

Jack gave a little start and then a cry of pain.

"I have cut you, or rather," said the barber apologetically, "you have cut yourself. It is nothing—a mere scratch. No, sir, theosophy I conceive to be a civilized Buddhism, with none of its faults and all of its virtues. You understand the doctrines of Buddha? Ignorance, according to Buddha, is the cause of our existence; our existence is hopelessly miserable—misery is its very essence. To be sure, there is another life, life upon life, but who can regulate the succession?"

"Who, indeed?" said Jack, closing his eyes. He was getting weary.

"Our future condition is determined by the blind and unconscious concatenation of cause and effect. At the reincarnation a man may become either a god or the vilest imaginable object. That canary in the cage may have once been a sybarite, a trifler."

Jack opened his eyes in amused contemplation. "Do you really believe such rubbish?" he asked, with a smile on his face.

"Certainly," replied the barber gravely, "I have already traveled part of the way to Nirvana. I have twice achieved Dhyana, during which I saw my past stages of existence. I was a Carthagenian general once, and ages ago I was a tiger. I have prepared myself for Nirvana by contemplation and thought, I have banished desire, love, hate—all the human passions. I am a negation with no attachment for existence."

"Yet you exist?" ventured Jack, feeling that he must say something.

"I have disposed of my business," said the barber quietly. "I have sold everything except the bird; I shall give him his liberty before I go. You are the last man I shall shave."

"Ah, indeed!" said Jack, making an effort to rise.

"Pardon me—I have use for you," he said, "you are necessary for my entrance to Nirvana."

"I had a fancy," pursued the barber, running his thumb along the edge of the razor and smiling gravely, "to round out some perfect number and leave to it the determination of the sacrifice to Buddha. By inspiration I hit upon a perfectly just and equitable plan. The 3d of last July was my birthday, and from that day I began to keep count of the number of shaves. I set apart the number of 1,000 and marked the thousandth for sacrifice. You have the luck to be the thousandth shave, sir!"

"But," said Jack, and his tongue seemed to thicken in his mouth.

"Oh, there can be no mistake," said the barber cheerfully. "That would not have done at all. See now, it is the 4th of September—nine weeks to a day. The count, by weeks, runs as follows: 102, 92, 79 (a bad week, sir), 109, 140, 121, 142, 101, 114. I had a very good run of custom yesterday or I should not have been able to make up the number. Just nine weeks—I regard that as significant."

Was it Jack Ashton who only a few hours before had been contemplating death with stoical resignation? Here it was now—a quick, almost painless death. What made his head buzz so and the canary's pipe seem like a clarion trumpet?

A chill like ice passed down his spine, and then a hot flush like a fever. His voice was steady as a parson's as he said:

"There is only one drawback to your plan. You have made a mistake in your calculations. This is not the one thousandth shave."

For the first time the barber's eyes showed a gleam of anger.

"Impossible!" he said sharply. "I have gone over the sum too often to make a mistake, although I am not an expert at figures."

"I am," said Jack calmly. "I am a bank clerk and never make a mistake. I tell you, your count is wrong—it is 999. What! do you still doubt me? Give me a piece of paper and I will convince you in a minute."

"It is very strange," muttered the barber, as he laid down the razor and opened a drawer in search of a piece of blank paper.

The cloth that the barber had tucked under his chin was of cotton, but it answered Jack's purpose. With a bound he was out of the chair and had flung the cloth over the barber's head. Then, with all the strength of fear, horror and rage, he struck with his fist the muffled figure, and it fell against the cuprack with a great crash.

His knees gave way as he dashed across the street, but his voice had strength to cry "Help! murder!" before he fell upon the pavement.

Quickly a crowd collected.

"Save me—a madman!" he gasped.

A policeman elbowed his way through. Jack pointed feebly and shudderingly across the way, where the barber stood calmly by his chair.

The policeman shook his head doubtingly as he crossed the threshold to investigate.

"I've been told," said he, with a smile.

The smile died upon his lips.

"The thousandth shave!" cried the barber, as he sprang at him with an open razor.

The policeman had just time to strike up the arm with one blow, and the next he brought down with killing force on the maniac's head.

* * * * * * *

"Adele!"

"Jack! Oh, I knew you'd come back! And oh, Jack, I don't know why, but I think papa is more inclined to like you, and I heard mother say"——

"No matter, Adele. Tell me you forgive me."

"Forgive you, Jack! Why, what makes you look so pale? Have you been ill?"

"I've been nearly dead," said Jack. And then he told her all.—The Epoch.

Moisture in the House.

A pitcher filled with cold water and placed in a room in summer will "sweat"—at least, that is what it is commonly called. The pitcher does not sweat, because it is not porous and cannot sweat; but the cold water inside of it chills the outer surface, and, as soon as the outer surface of the pitcher becomes cooler than the atmosphere in the room, the moisture of the air will be precipitated upon the pitcher in drops.

This simple illustration should teach all housewives to avoid suddenly opening rooms in a house when the outside atmosphere is warmer than the temperature of the rooms and full of moisture. In all such cases the wall paper, furniture, etc., being cooler than the outside air, will speedily have the moisture of the atmosphere precipitated upon them, and it will require days to restore the house to the dry condition that is essential to health.

There are no arbitrary freaks in the laws which govern the atmosphere surrounding us, and there is nothing obtrusive in mastering them. Warm, damp air will ever precipitate its moisture in houses and elsewhere whenever it comes in contact with anything chilled by a cooler atmosphere, and that is the whole story. The only thing to be added is that, when people have thus ignorantly or negligently allowed their houses to become damp, they should light fires and dry them as promptly as possible.—Philadelphia Times.

Rooting Out Flesh Worms.

A German lady states that for two years she was tortured by flesh worms and finally eradicated them by the following method (diet, exercise and sleep, of course, being first considered): Twice a week she took a Russian bath, using the cold shower afterward, and invariably taking an hour's nap, rolled in blankets, afterward. She then used at night on the affected parts of the face a wash of borax and water. As her nose was chiefly affected, she rubbed it smartly with a piece of crash towling, after which, very lightly but thoroughly, she rubbed in a little olive oil. Twice a day she applied a weak lotion of sulphate of zinc. This, with general care of her health, entirely eradicated the "flesh worms" and restored her skin to its former condition of smooth fairness. Glycerine must not be used where this difficulty exists. The use of the flesh brush is an admirable "tonic," so to speak, for the complexion, and well managed gymnastic or dumb bell exercise is also beneficial.—Herald of Health.

Lost Tapestry.

When Marguerite, of France, was married to Victor Amadeus, of Savoy, she took with her to Italy twenty pieces of the very finest Gobelin tapestry, illustrating classical legends. This tapestry, which was of immense value, disappeared mysteriously when Napoleon invaded Italy; for it had been hidden away in case the French might think proper to carry it off, which they certainly would have done. It had been so carefully concealed that after some years, when calm was restored, it was impossible to discover it, and the two officials who had put it away were both dead. The tapestry had been almost forgotten till recently, when the master of the royal household was making a thorough investigation of the palace at Turin from roof to cellar, and behind some chests in a store room in the highest story he found a secret chamber, in which was concealed the long lost tapestry; and it had been very little injured by its hundred years of hiding.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Humble Lesson.

A first class type of the American tramp was shuffling along on Third street yesterday morning. He looked pale and emaciated and the chill winds merrily whistled through the air holes in his scant clothing. One hand was thrust deep in his pocket, while with the other, the fingers of which were blue with cold and begrimed with the dirt of countless days, he gripped the drumstick of a turkey, the meat from which had nearly all disappeared into his rapacious stomach.

A dirty atom of humanity watched him greedily as he carried the bone to his mouth and stripped it of its last morsel of flesh.

The wistful look on the urchin's face caught the gaze of the relic of manhood, and he stood musing a moment, while a tender look came into his haggard eyes.

"Hungry, sonny?" he asked, in a husky voice.

"Betcher I am," answered the urchin. "My, but I bet dat leg was good."

"Ere's anodder one," said the tramp, drawing his concealed hand from his pocket and displaying the mate to the vanished leg. "Yer can have dis. I had a bit of a sonny like yer myself in de days ago when I wasn't like I am now."

The kid accepted the proffered morsel and tackled it greedily, while a tear trickled down the face that watched him, leaving a pale streak in the dirt it washed in its course.

"Have a chew?" asked the boy, proffering a chunk of the weed in sympathy.

"Don't mind if I do, sonny," was the answer, and the two representatives of the unwashed parted company, leaving behind them a lesson which no one but the reporter noted.—Minneapolis Times.

Old Jones' Philosophy.

Soap don't cost as much as diamonds, but lots of people don't seem to be able to afford both.

I never feel comfortable when there's a man around that smiles all the time. The only dog that ever bit me never stopped waggin' his tail.

W'en a man goes a sleigh ridin' with a parcel o' girls an' comes home with his ears froze, it shows he needs more hands. Of course he's got to use one hand to drive, an' that don't leave none to rub his ears with.

You can't rely on signs. Lots o' folks say that a man with big ears is generous and stupid. W'en I was a boy I went to a cirkis, and they had a little mule no bigger than a ten weeks' calf. They asked for boys to ride the critter, an' I sez: "He's only a mule, an' he's got big ears. He must be stupid, an' he won't play me no mean tricks." W'en they took me home my father licked me for bein' a fool, an' said he'd like to give the mule a medal.—Detroit Free Press.

They Retreated.

When the Forty-second Highlanders, or Black Watch, landed in Calcutta in the end of 1857, they were marched to the Scotch kirk on Sunday in their full dress, with kilts and bonnets, to the great admiration of the public. But the mosquitoes from the large tank near the kirk smelt fresh blood, and invaded the sacred building, and soon found their way to the unprotected parts of the Highlanders' legs, especially about their naked knees. For awhile the men endured it bravely. Then one soldier, and next another, began to slap at the mosquitoes, until so many of them were fiercely slapping at their knees that the noise overwhelmed the preacher's voice, and he stopped his discourse, so that the men could be marched away to their barracks.—Longman's Magazine.

Secrets of the Toilet.

A London man dressmaker makes dresses for 7s. 6d. each, and has a large trade among the aristocracy. There is one titled lady who has nine unmarried daughters among his customers, and she finds it a great relief to her purse to clothe them at this establishment.

I would advise women who take up the powder puff and give their faces one or two "dabs" before leaving the room, to go back and look at their eyes in the glass ere they venture before company. Ten to one their eyelashes are filled with powder, and white eyelashes are not becoming—particularly to brunettes.

Too much manicuring weakens the nails. Let the hands be well cared for, but don't scrape the nails too deep or dig out the corners more than you can help.

Bran baths are not an impossible luxury even to the poor. All you need do is to fill a bag with bran, let it soak in your bath for a while, then squeeze the bag, holding it under the water. The water soon becomes opaque and then is your time to step in. When you step out your skin will feel like marble.—New York Commercial Advertiser.



Copyright, 1889.

AN OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

"To take or not to take it, is the question—
Whether it is better to end this earthly career
A spinster—braving the smiles of those who would insist
That lack of lovers caused my lonely state,—
Or take the remedies my sisters take,
And see my eyes grow bright as tho' I bathed
In the immortal fount De Leon sought
In vain in Florida's peaceful shades.
I oft have heard my married sisters say
That good old Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Would bring back color to a faded cheek—
Restore the health of one who fain would die
To rid herself of all the pain she feels."

The aforesaid spinster took the remedy—and forthwith took a husband also, having regained her health and blooming beauty.

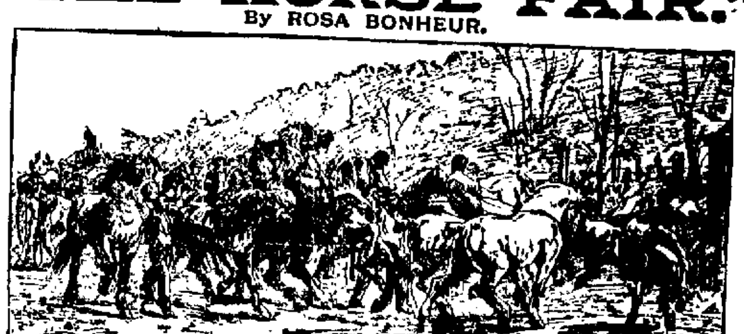
Thousands of women owe their fresh, blooming countenances to the restorative effects of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. **One a Dose.** Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

"THE HORSE FAIR."

By ROSA BONHEUR.



THIS wonderful picture is one of the most remarkable art productions of the age. The figures are all life size, the canvas covering one entire end of the gallery where it is exhibited. The scene represents a number of horses being driven, and for vigor of action and grace of motion has never been equalled. In the whole work the pose is so life-like, and the drawing is so true, that you can scarcely persuade yourself the scene is not real. Not only has this picture been exhibited in all the principal cities of Europe, but it has also been in the possession of two noted American millionaires. For years A. T. Stewart cherished it as the principal picture in his gallery, and upon the sale of his collection it was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for $60,000 and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where it is daily surrounded by groups of admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, printed on heavy plate paper, 34 inches long by 20 wide, which embraces not only all the beauty of a fine steel engraving, but enriches and intensifies the effect by combining a number of other tones and tints so as to give the finest result yet attained by any known process. As a noted critic has said of it, you may gaze at this picture a hundred times a day and each time see some new beauty to please you, and some unexpected point of strength to excite your admiration.

HOW to get this Picture FREE!

WE are presenting this Picture absolutely without charge to each and every yearly subscriber of the **Bucks County Gazette** upon payment of the yearly subscription to the paper. **One Dollar** secures both the GAZETTE for one year, and a copy of the Engraving. New subscribers, upon payment of $1.00, will receive the paper until the 1st day of January, 1891, and a copy of "The Horse Fair."

This is a rare chance to get the Best Weekly Paper and with it a Fine Engraving.

We have also made arrangements to club with some of the Leading Newspapers, Magazines and Reviews.

FOR $4.50 We will send The Century Magazine and the Gazette, one year, and give a copy of The Horse Fair.

FOR $4.00 Harper's Weekly, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

FOR $4.25 Harper's Bazar, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

FOR $4.25 Harper's Bazar, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

FOR $2.50 Harper's Young People, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

For $5.00 The Eclectic Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

For $3.50 St. Nichelas, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

For $3.00 Lippincott's Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

For $3.50 Scribner's Magazine, the Gazette, and The Horse Fair.

Subscriptions may Begin at any time.

What we want is to place a copy of the Gazette in every home where it does not now go, and we have such faith that if we can induce a large number of families to read the Gazette for say three months many of them will become permanent subscribers that we are willing to make a sacrifice at first and be content to abide by the result.

We have, therefore, resolved to make the following additional offer: We will send the Gazette for 3 months to any new subscriber for 20 cents and allow you a commission of 10 cents for your trouble. That is, we will accept from you

10 cents net for each New 3 Months' Subscription,

thus giving you 10 cents on each new subscriber obtained.

THAT IS A BIG OFFER. But we will do more yet.

To the sender of a club of 15 new names, with $1.50 in cash (that is, 10 cents net each) we will send a present of a copy of the fine engraving, "The Horse Fair." For every club of 15 new names the sender is entitled to the Picture.

THINK OF THE POINTS:

1st. You are sure of gaining 10 cents in money on each subscription taken, whether it be few or many.

2nd. If you send us many as 15 subscriptions you are sure of earning $1.50 in cash and a copy of the picture.

This offer is now thrown open to all. Nobody can renew on this offer.

EACH SUBSCRIBER MUST BE A NEW ONE.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
Publisher of "Gazette," Bristol, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

MEDIA ACADEMY

Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 18th. Yearly Expense, $500. Four Payments, $125.

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Graduating classes. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. Good table. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings; single or double rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres) for foot-ball, base-ball, athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring and special drill for backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or a Business, College-Preparatory, Electrical, or Civil-Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department. Short-hand, Type-writing, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College fitting school. Media Academy affords every home comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No examinations for admission. New illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa.

BROOKE HALL,

Media, Pa., near Phila. School Opens Sept. 25th. Yearly Expense, $500. Two Payments, $250.

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Eastman's Celebrated School.

Graduating Courses in Classics, Literature, Science, Mathematics, Music, Modern Languages. Twelve accomplished teachers and lecturers. Superior Musical Department. School has an organ and eleven pianos. Private tutoring for backward pupils. Individual attention. Small classes. Pupils surrounded by such restraints as are essential to their safety and happiness. New Illustrated Circular free.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (Harvard Graduate), MRS. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, Principals, Media, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS. Editor.

Office—Corner Radcliffe and Walnut Sts.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The Gazette will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞ No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1889

Now that the supposed Cronin murderers have received a life sentence, they can, if guilty, confess the crime, in all its details, and still be in no danger of being hanged.

If you would digest your rich dinners well during these holidays, be cheerful and jolly. From the mind to the brain, from the brain to the stomach passes the nervous stimulus that digests your food. If you are sour and blue in mind, or angry, this mysterious stimulus is shriveled at its source and dies. Your food lies like a flatiron upon your stomach. So, be jolly, and if you can't be jolly, be as jolly as you can.

Society owes thanks to Mrs. Harrison for her thoughtful consideration of its interests. It cannot be agreeable to her to mingle in a gay social life so soon after the death of her sister, yet she will not on that account cast a gloom over the social atmosphere of the capital, as would surely be the case if she shut herself up for a period of conventional mourning. Therefore she announces that the receptions at the White House will take place as usual this winter, and she will do her part in the social world.

1880—1890.

Summing up the events of 1889, we find it has been a year of flood, fire and storm. In Pennsylvania it will be remembered for a century as the year of the Johnstown flood. In Japan and on the Yellow river in China, however, there were in 1889 floods compared to which that at Johnstown becomes insignificant.

The first great storm was that in March at Samoa, in which the American flagship Trenton went down while her band played "The Star Spangled Banner." A little later came the terrific weather on the Atlantic coast, involving immense destruction of property and the loss of many brave lives. Yet again in the autumn the Atlantic coast from the gulf to Halifax was torn by the fury of the elements.

The railroad accidents and minor casualties have been very many in this country, far more than the usual number. It has been observed that events travel in waves to such an extent that a proverb has grown out of it. "All things are in threes" is the saying. There has been in America during 1889 no widespread epidemic of disease to carry people off, but the number of deaths by suicide, accident and violence has been unusually large.

Notable events have occurred in human history to make 1889 worthy of long remembrance. One more relic of semi-civilization, in the shape of a hereditary monarchy, has been blotted out. Brazil is a republic. There is not a king or an emperor left in the western hemisphere.

The congress of the three Americas at Washington is a noteworthy event of 1889. For the first time in history all the independent governments of North and South America have assembled. To the capital city of the most powerful of them all they come to knit themselves more closely together in bonds of amity and commerce.

In Europe most worthy of note was the Paris exposition, celebrating by a glorious display of the achievements of peace, the bloody downfall of the Bastile and the divine right of kings. Next to the exposition the most significant occurrence was the great strike of the London dockmen. The success of this strike, among the most ignorant, degraded and downtrodden workmen in Great Britain, marks the setting in of the labor tide which is to sweep all before it.

In our own happy country, 1889 has been a fortunate year. Four splendid new stars have been added to the blue sky of our flag. Four splendid new cruisers have gone to show Europe the beginning of our navy. Not for forty-one years before have we had a fleet in European waters.

Crops have been bountiful in most parts of the Union. Manufactures have been prosperous. It is said that when the iron industry booms everything else booms. Money has poured into our country from foreign lands, because the United States, at peace within and without and busy as a bee developing its mighty resources, is a safe country in which to put money. Not less than $100,000,000 have been invested in the United States by European owners in 1889. Some of it came from Germany, but most of it from Great Britain.

No startling discoveries have been made in the world of science and invention in 1889. Ships have crossed the ocean inside of six days and broken the transatlantic record. The development and widening of the electrical industry has been marvelous. There has been steady improvement in known inventions and machinery, but not much that is new.

With the good start that it will have from 1889, unless all signs fail, 1890 will be one of the most prosperous years in the history of our country, a good year in which to make investments and engage in fresh enterprises. So, if you have had bad luck and feel discouraged, never say die. Survey the field carefully. See where your mistakes were and start in again, full of courage and hope. There is good fortune for every son of man somewhere, and it is his task to find it. It is sure to come to the person who never gives up.

Finally, health and prosperity and true love to everybody for 1890! Long life and prosperity to all the American republics, and greeting the kindliest and good wishes to our sister of France beyond seas!

Egyptologists have discovered that the nickel-in-the-slot machine was in common use among the Pharaohs, in the hoary ages of antiquity. The esteemed individual who is now a mummy dropped his nickel in the slot and received in return a few drops of holy water from a spout. Holy water was not free in those days.

An electrical expert says that enough of the current comes through any wire that is strung overhead to destroy the life of a man.

Chicago vaunts herself on importing Patti direct to open her new and magnificent opera house, the Auditorium, without New York having anything to do with it. Whereupon New York retorts: Who wants to hear Patti anyhow, with her dyed hair?

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard has given a $200,000 home to the working young women of New York. There is only one thing that would be better than this. That would be to persuade the working young women's employers to pay them wages enough for them to save some money and buy homes for themselves.

Henry George exhibits a grim humor in his paper, The Standard, under the heading "Society Notes." One item recounts the wealth and the doings of the families of fashionable millionaires. The next item tells the story of a mother who, crazed by poverty, killed her children that she might not see them starve before her eyes. Such notes alternate throughout the column.

Wool and Harmony.

Two hundred and fifteen of the most influential of the woolen manufacturers of the country, mostly from New England, have sent a petition to congress asking for the importation of wool free.

The farmers of the west declare they are going to have trace chains, blankets and manufactured clothing brought into the country free, or know the reason why.

The farmers of Ohio cry aloud that the duty on wool must be raised higher, much higher, without distinction of party; then the poor farmer can at least pay the interest on the mortgage on his land. When Ohio men want a thing, the country finds it out.

The farmers of New England don't care to any great extent whether wool is imported free or not, since they are not sheep farmers. But they would like to see justice done in respect to getting manufactured articles cheaply. Therefore they want the duty taken off such articles as the New England farmer finds necessary to his comfort.

Congress will hardly dare to neglect entirely the petition of the wool manufactures. But how, then, about the Ohio farmers and the rest?

The Brick Making Industry.

When Lawrence Washington, brother of George, built the house at Mount Vernon, brick for the walls was imported by sailing vessel from England. It was not thought that America could furnish proper clay for brick making. Even so late as the close of the last century this belief still prevailed, and many an old historic mansion of revolutionary times, and even later, was built of imported brick.

Yet in 1889 the brick product of the United States is valued at $75,000,000. Ten billion brick were made. They are in many shades of color, from the rich dark red of the Philadelphia article to the pale cream of the Milwaukee brick.

It has been found that no country is so rich in varied and beautiful clays as our own. We have here the material alike for the finest porcelain and the most substantial brick. The beautiful and artistic ornamentation our workmen are learning to fashion from red tiling clay are opening our eyes to the splendid possibilities that lie before us here. One part of the Union after another has been supposed to be deficient in brick clay, only to be found on examination to possess it in rich abundance. There is scarcely a section of the Union that has not a fine, rarely tinted clay peculiar to itself, so that the expert knows the moment he sees a building whence the brick in its walls came.

The history of our brick work, especially the story of brick making machinery, forms one of the most splendid chapters in the development of American industry.

Probation for the Dead.

It seems to have suddenly occurred alike to Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Congregationalists to fall to pondering the passage of Scripture which tells us that the Lord Christ went for a while and ministered to "spirits in prison." What does it mean? There are those who declare plainly it means that these were spirits undergoing a purification preparatory to being finally judged.

An Episcopalian clergyman in Connecticut not long since talked to his congregation of his belief in a state in which the dead were purified and purged of their sins before finally becoming fit company for the perfectly holy and blest.

Uneasiness under the doctrine of immediate and final damnation for the dead, for the heathen who never heard of Christ, and for infants "not a span long," has fermented among the Presbyterians to such an extent that Professor Briggs, one of the ablest theologians in that denomination, said recently that the call for a revision of the Westminster confession was the beginning of a theological reform that would sweep all Protestantism.

If the dead are not really dead, if their souls are immortal and they are permitted to purify themselves after laying off the flesh, why would not prayers from mortals strengthen them and help them just as they might have done while the souls were yet prisoned in the flesh? That is a question thousands of Protestants are beginning to ask.

What is said to be the largest organ in the world is now building in New York for the Chicago Auditorium. It will be worked by electricity.

Stanley nearly died of the dinners that were given to him when he was in Europe before. Now the dinner fiends do not even wait for him to get back to Europe. No sooner does he set foot in Zanzibar than there is another dinner, with speech making, in his honor. No wonder he likes the African negroes. They nearly took his life several times, but they never forced him to go to dinners five hours long.

There is one circumstance connected with the Cronin verdict that is significant. Burke, O'Sullivan and Coughlin received their sentence of life imprisonment with signs of satisfaction. It shows, at any rate, their own judgment of their case.

What is the matter with our congressmen? Mr. Randall has long been an invalid. Senator Beck is ill. Mr. Carlisle is in poor health. So is Mills. Several of our representatives and senators visited foreign shores during the vacation for their health, and those of them who did not go to get rid of taking the stump for some of their rivals really were not up to the mark physically. It is Washington society receptions—that is what it is. There are so many of them and they are so stupid, coming one on top of another, that they would in time wear out an india rubber man by boring him through and through.

One of the few buildings left over from the Johnstown flood was a theatre, with the street door 4 feet 7 inches wide and a staircase 2 feet 9 inches wide. A false alarm of fire, 800 people crazed with terror climbing over one another, fifteen killed and thirty wounded. One lesson more on the world-old topic of keeping your head on. Learn to do it now, if you never did before. Train your children that way, too. Tell them when they hear a cry of fire in a public audience to sit still in their seats till they find out where it comes from. Teachers are much to blame that they have not taught their pupils to keep cool in an alarm of danger and avoid a panic. The behavior of grown human beings in a panic is not a whit more reasonable than that of the animals in a buffalo stampede.

An Australian Republic.

Australia is a country nearly as large as the United States, containing 3,000,000 square miles. It is a region in resources not a whit inferior to the United States. Including outlying islands in possession of Great Britain, it is larger than the United States.

Australia is divided into several states or colonies, including Western Australia, South Australia, New South Wales, Queensland and Alexandra Land. As far back as 1886 a council of the states was appointed to deal with matters arising of common interest to the colonies. The next step will be a common national government, with a legislature in common and one executive officer at the head. It was the history of the American colonies; it has been the history of Canada. Only one province of British America now remains outside the Canadian confederation, and that is Newfoundland.

There is one more step for these countries to take, and a final one. That is to proclaim themselves independent republics and set up entirely for themselves. Canada would probably better join the United States. But it seems certain that in the march of events, perhaps even before this century is ended, there will be a republic born that may in time equal the United States, and that is the republic of Australia. All about the shores of the southern continent are dotted islands of fabulous richness, which the Australian descendants of the nation that rules the sea would undoubtedly annex.

It is a dream of future grandeur vast beyond anything history has yet known—a dream that will be realized in the colonies planted by England, great mother of greater nations.

A Postal Savings Card.

Horace J. Smith, of Philadelphia, has been studying the postal savings bank system of Europe for some years, and has perfected a plan for postal savings in this country which will be presented to the consideration of congress this winter.

The plan includes also the sending of small remittances by mail. A double, folded card is prepared. One side of it is marked off in squares the size of a postage stamp. There are 36 of these squares. The idea is briefly this: If one wishes to send a remittance of say 72 cents, he buys 36 two-cent stamps or 7 ten-cent stamps and 1 two, or any other number that will make 72 cents, and pastes them inside the card upon the squares. Then he directs the card upon the outside to its destination and puts it in the mail. The receiver signs for it when he gets it. Inside the card are 72 cents' worth of uncanceled postage stamps. The postmaster at the receiving office takes the card and gives the receiver 72 cents in money.

When sent by mail a one cent stamp is affixed to the card. Mr. Smith designs the card also to be used as a return postal card. The purpose of a savings bank book is fulfilled by taking one of the cards, buying such value of postage stamps as the purchaser can afford, and pasting them into the squares on the card. In this way small sums may be saved from time to time, and when the owner is ready to realize on them he takes the card to the postoffice—any postoffice in the United States—delivers it to the postmaster and gets money to the amount of the stamps. The stamps would of course be of no value afterwards, and would be destroyed by the postoffice authorities.

The elevated railroads of New York city have carried 8,000,000 more passengers in 1889 than they did in 1888. The travel across Brooklyn bridge is increasing at the rate of several thousand a month. Cars and trains in the city are so crowded morning and evening that it is a breathless scramble to get a seat, or even a strap to hang up by. Two or three facts are very apparent: The tunnel under the Hudson will have to be finished to accommodate the increased rush of travel, another bridge must be built between New York and Brooklyn, farther up the sound, and a genuine rapid transit, one capable of accommodating all the travel, must be had from the Battery to Harlem. The trains of the New York Central now go into the city to Forty-second street under Park avenue. Why should they not extend in the same way to the Battery?

The Vassar girls of 1888-9 have undertaken a work that promises to be a public service. They are collecting statistics of household service among women. In co-operation with the American Economic association they distribute circulars asking for information in regard to the hours of service, wages, kind of employment, etc., of women and girls who do housework. They hope to ascertain the reason why clerkships and factory work are universally preferred to housework, which is healthier and in many ways more desirable. They need not send circulars to ascertain that the low social standing of domestic service is the objection to it.

The Austrian emperor has intimated that he would be willing to pay a visit to his brother of Turkey, and the sultan is in a fright for fear he will have to give his city another house cleaning.

The usual item in a New York morning paper: The electric lighting company will pay his funeral expenses.

Brazil has an established church—the Roman Catholic; but the only distinction the empire made between that and other sects was that other denominations might not have steeples to their churches or ring bells. Other religions than the Roman Catholic might be good enough to let a man slip into heaven, but they were not good enough to be deserving of consideration in this world.

In a country where men mostly have too much work to do to cultivate the fine polish of manner which so enhances natural advantages, the late George H. Pendleton was an exception. He was born to wealth, and possessed an attractive presence and person by nature. To this he added by cultivation of both the virtues and graces. His sense of honor was so high, his manner so courteous, graceful and kindly that he early won the name which accompanied him to his grave, "Gentleman George." Besides this distinction, he will be remembered as long as we have a civil service in America as the father of the civil service law. It was the favorite measure of his life. The law was passed, largely through his earnest efforts, when he was United States senator from Ohio.

"Like Rats in a Trap."

This is what Lieut. Jephson, Emin's aid, wrote to Stanley. Himself and Emin Pasha had been imprisoned by mutinous Egyptian officers of their own army. The native Africans would have been faithful if permitted by their officers, but they were not. So Emin and Jephson and those close about them were caught and held "like rats in a trap," unable either to assert their authority or get away, till the American Stanley, the peerless explorer of this century, came with his force of black and white men and rescued them.

So ends one of the most important attempts thus far to civilize central Africa.

Yet it will be civilized, just as America was. We may consider Africa at present in practically the state in which America was two centuries ago. It is a great continent, teeming with all the products that make life desirable to the white man. These products the white man wants and will have. It is written in the book of destiny, and nothing can stop it. If states such as Emin sought to erect in the interior of Africa cannot be sustained, then the civilized nations, that need more room, will parcel the dark continent out among themselves and people it with white men. In fact, they will do this in any case.

Horse Race Winnings.

In a summing up of the earnings of racing horses for 1889, it has been found that these amount to not less than $2,000,000. But this is a high tide that can hardly be reached every year. Every year finds more and more individuals entering the horse racing occupation, so that this too will be overdone in time. But at present there is no more rapid money making investment than a racehorse, when he happens to hit, which is perhaps once in seventy-five times.

The largest winners for 1889 are the Dwyer brothers, of Brooklyn. They counted on $200,000 for the season, but some of their horses failed them, notably their two year olds, and the amount fell short. As it is, however, they are $163,864 richer than they were six months ago, all taken in from their racers. Fourteen years the Dwyers have followed the turf, and in that time their winnings have amounted to nearly a million and a quarter.

The Dwyers had twenty-three horses on the track the present season, more than any of the other owners. The horse that brought them the most money on the race tracks of the country was Longstreet, who won ten races out of twenty-three, and in money, $38,866. Longstreet is a 3-year-old. Next came the 5-year-old horse Kingston, with $22,957. Others followed in sums ranging from $15,000 all the way down to $1,000.

There is a craze at present among the racing public for contests between 2 and 3-year-olds, though at the close of a season the colts have often to be retired, temporarily or permanently injured from the hard running, which cannot but do harm to their immature bodies and limbs. But, of course, nobody cares for that as long as the young animals win the money.

California seems, for some reason, to be the best state for the breeding of colt racers.

*It takes a loud baby to wake up a sleeping car; but it takes but a little of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup to quiet that baby, and it requires only 25 cents to buy a bottle of that well-known remedy.

The longer the apology the "lively young man" makes for his morning headache, the worse matters will appear. Silence and Laxador are the sovereign remedies for this peculiar kind of headache.

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—very palatable—75 cents a pint, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Strictly Pure Spices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and

Catarrh

effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

Catarrh

"For several years I have been troubled with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stuffed-up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble." Mrs. S. D. Heath, Putnam, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Wanamaker's

Philadelphia, Monday, Dec. 23, 1889.

For Ruskin's Seven Lamps of Architecture, go to the Book Store; for Rochester Lamps go to the second floor, third gallery. To read Ruskin with comfort you need a Rochester Lamp. The burner is simplicity itself—the only one of which complaints are never heard. It is easily cared for, has true science as the basis of illuminating power, can be regulated perfectly, and gives a brilliant, clear, bright light, most agreeable for reading or other occupation demanding perfect light. $3.50 to $100.

For high standard Lamps, nothing equals the Hollings. It manages itself; just press the little brass collar up or down as you desire, and it obeys your will. You sustain no weight, therefore no danger of falls; no screws or catches to think of, therefore no annoyances in handling. The Hollings Standard Lamp advertises itself.

A good brass Lamp, with seperate reservoir, fluted porcelain shade, and good burner, for $1. Another, better, for $2. No rivals at the prices.

Our Book Catalogue (free to any address, or can be had for the asking in the Book Department) is an 80-page classified list of the leading books in the store. If you know books and authors, and have this Catalogue in hand, your picking is easier, and it gives you the publisher's price and the Wanamaker price side by side.

Book News makes your choosing safe whether you know books or not. The December number (116 pages, 5c) tells of every Holiday book and gives 60 pictures from them.

Sets of Books by standard authors, in handsome half calf binding:

Dickens, 15 vols	$13.50
Scott's Novels, 12 vols	10.80
Scott's Novels, 24 vols	21.60
Bulwer Novels, 13 vols	11.70
Carlyle's Works, 10 vols	9.00
Guizot's France, 8 vols	7.20
Hume's History of England, 6 vols	5.40
Rollin's Ancient Hist'y, 4 vols	3.60
Knight's Half Hours with the Best Authors, 6 vols	5.40
Irving's Works, 10 vols	9.00
Kingsley's Novels, 8 vols	7.20
George Eliot's Works, 8 vols	7.20
Cooper's Novels, 16 vols	14.40

These in cloth binding:

Dickens, 15 vols	$4.25
Scott's Novels, 12 vols	4.50
Cooper's Novels, 16 vols	8.00
George Eliot's Works, 6 vols	2.50
Thackeray's Works, 10 vols	3.75
Macaulay's England, 5 vols	1.50
Edna Lyndall, 6 vols	3.00
Ruskin, 12 vols	7.50
Plutarch's Lives, 3 vols	1.50
Irving's Washington, 3 vols	1.65
Mrs. Ewing, 9 vols	3.15
Emerson's Essays, 2 vols	1.00

We've been outdoing our own past with Handkerchiefs. Here's another big stride ahead:

Men's plain white Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, ½, 1 and 2 inch hems, a third under regular price, like this—

Down from $4.80 to $3.50 a dozen
Down from $5.40 to $4.00 a dozen
Down from $6.00 to $4.50 a dozen
Down from $7.20 to $5.00 a dozen
Down from $8.40 to $6.00 a dozen
Down from $10.20 to $7.00 a dozen

John Wanamaker.

Eclectic Magazine

—of—

Foreign Literature, Science and Art.

1890.—46th Year.

☞ The Foreign Magazines embody the best thoughts of the ablest writers of Europe. It is the aim of the Eclectic Magazine to select and reprint these articles. The plan of the Eclectic includes Science, Essays, Reviews, Biographical Sketches, Historical Papers, Art Criticism, Travels, Poetry, and Short Stories, from

ABLEST WRITERS IN THE WORLD.

The following are the names of some of the leading authors whose articles appear in the pages of the Eclectic.

AUTHORS:

Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone,
Alfred Tennyson,
Professor Huxley,
Professor Tyndall,
W. H. Mallock,
J. Norman Lockyer, F. R. S.
E. A. Freeman, D. C. L.
E. B. Tyler,
Prof. Max Muller,
Prof. Owen,
Henry Taine
James Anthony Froude,
Thomas Hughes,
Algernon C. Swinburne,
William Black,
Mrs. Oliphant,
Cardinal Newman,
Cardinal Manning,
Miss Thackeray,
Thomas Hardy,
Robt. Buchanan
Etc. Etc.

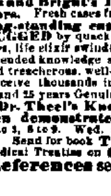
The ECLECTIC enables the American reader to keep himself informed on the great questions of the day throughout the world, and no intelligent American can afford to be without it.

The ECLECTIC comprises each year two large volumes of over 1700 pages. Each of these volumes contains a Fine Steel Engraving, which adds much to the attraction of the magazine.

TERMS.— Single copies, 45 cents; one copy, one year, $5; five copies, $20. Trial subscriptions for three months, $1. The ECLECTIC and any $4 magazine, $8.

E. R. PELTON, Publisher,

25 Bond Street, New York.



DR. THEEL

538 NORTH FOURTH STREET, below Green, Philadelphia, is the only physician whose scientific treatment cures both sexes after Advertising Doctors, Family Physicians and all Surgeons fail. Blood Poison, Special Diseases, Ulcers, Blotches, Pimples, Kidney, Bladder, Skin, Nervous and Bright's Diseases, Effects of Youthful Errors. Fresh cases from 4 to 10 days. Dangerous and long-standing cases solicited. DON'T BE HUMBUGGED by quacks, with their free consultations, guarantees, life elixir swindles and so-called medical books, their pretended knowledge and experience of from 15 to 50 years, and treacherous, well-worded and deceitful advertisements deceive thousands into consulting them. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Practical Experience. Write or call. Dr. Theel's Knowledge, Skill and Ability has been demonstrated by thousands of cures. Hours 9 to 3, 6 to 9. Wed. and Sat. evenings till 10. Sunday till 1. Send for book Truth, the only genuine and reliable medical Treatise on Special and nervous diseases. For References see Wed. & Sat. Phil. Times

Miscellaneous

The New York Sun.

FOR

1890.

Some people agree with The Sun's opinions about men and things, and some people don't, but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years The Sun has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinion have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the Sun's fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and perhaps the fortunes of the Democracy for the rest of the century. Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in company with The Sun.

Daily, per month,	$0 50
Daily, per year,	6 00
Sunday, per year,	2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year,	8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month,	0 70
Weekly Sun, one year,	1 00

Address THE SUN, New York.

WHY NOT GIVE **SPECTACLES?**

THEY ARE THE MOST USEFUL

Holiday Gifts

you can find. Both the young folk and the old folk can appreciate them.

HOLIDAY Specialties FOR THE EYES

In quantities and at prices to suit everybody, at

M. Zineman & Bro's
130 S. Ninth St., Philada.

Almost everybody is thinking of buying something for the Holidays. Our system of taking exact sizes from old glasses enables you to come to us to buy a pair of glasses for father or mother and neither need know anything about it. Goods purchased now will be held until wanted, or if goods do not prove satisfactory we will be glad to exchange them at any time.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD!
If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.

Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00;	usual price $5.00	
Steel Spectacles - - .50;	usual price 1.00	
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00;	usual price 10.00	

M. ZINEMAN & BRO. OPTICIANS. | **130 S. Ninth St.** PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

FOR SALE.

CHEAP—One eight horse power Engine and and one twelve horse power Steam Boiler—both will be put in first-class order. Apply at POND ST. MACHINE SHOP

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price $2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., Publishers.

PATENTS may be secured by applying to MUNN & Co., who have had over 40 years' experience and have made over 100,000 applications for American and Foreign patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.

TRADE MARKS.

In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to Munn & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook.

COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, maps, etc., quickly procured. Address

MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors.
General Office: 361 Broadway, N. Y.

New York Tribune for 1890.

New Features. A Brilliant Year Ahead.

During 1890, the New York Tribune will be greatly improved in quality and made more lively fresh and readable than ever before in its history. Among the special contributors during '90 will be:

Andrew Carnegie, "Principles of Business Success."
Gail Hamilton, "European Monarchs."
Terence V. Powderly, "Restriction of Immigration."
Chauncey M. Depew, Senator John J. Ingalls, Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton and others, topics not announced.
Albert Griffin, "Temperance Among Germans;" a new view.
Judge A. W. Tourgee, "The Colored Race in America."
S. C. T. Dodd, "The Advantages of Trusts."
"Josiah Allen's Wife," "The Small Salaries of Country Clergymen."
Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, "Unlimited Silver Coinage."
Fred S. Tallmadge, on "Men of the Revolution."
Kate Field, "Mormon Question."
Erastus Wiman, "Success and Failure Among Business Men."
Rev. Edward Everett Hale, "The New England of To-Day."
Bishop Henry C. Potter, "Rural Reinforcement of City Population."
Geo. W. Cable, on "Some Strange Legislation in the South."
Marshall P. Wilder, "Humor of England and America."
* * * * * "Evils of Trusts."
Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta Constitution, "Chances for Capital in the New South."
I. C. Russell, United States Geological Survey, "Highest Peaks of the United States."
W. M. Grosvenor, "Gold and Silver as Money."
L. E. Quigg, "What is Left of Our Public Lands."
Emily Huntington, "Household Science."
Ernest Whitney, "Peculiarities of American Pronunciation."
Prof. William Pepper, President of University of Pennsylvania, "A college education good for all; what is best for those who cannot get it."
M. Y. Beach, "Slayer of 430 Bears."
☞ Other contributors will be announced hereafter. The articles will cost many thousands of dollars and appear in the Tribune only.

Soldiers' Stories.

The Tribune will also print, in addition to its regular G. A. R. and S. of V. page, a number of entertaining Stories of Actual Experience in the War, not less than 25 in number, each a page of The Tribune in length, by privates and officers of the Union, of a rank not higher than that of captain. Veterans are invited to contribute to this series of stories. Every tale accepted will be paid for at regular newspaper rates. Prizes of $250, $150 and $75 will be paid for the best three. Manuscripts must be enclosed to "The Tribune, New York," and inscribed "Soldiers' Department."

Papers on Farming.

In addition to our regular and extremely able agricultural department (two pages a week), The Tribune will print a number of long and carefully prepared articles on Particular Branches of Farming, written by practical experts. Farmers who want to make money out of their farms must read these special discussions in The Tribune. The BEST TRIBUNE EVER SEEN will be supplied to readers during the coming year.

A large number of desirable and novel premiums are added to our list, and they are offered at terms which will enable our readers to obtain them practically at wholesale rates. Send 2 cent stamp for our 20 page catalogue.

Valuable Prizes.

One Hundred Special Prizes will be distributed on May 1, 1890, among the club agents who have, up to that date, sent in the largest 100 clubs of local Weekly and Semi-Weekly subscribers. These prizes will include a $700 Piano, a $200 Cabinet Organ, a $15 Solitaire Diamond, a free Trip to New York, with expenses there paid, etc., etc., being worth a total of $2,440.

Prizes are fully described in our new 20 page catalogue; send 2 cent stamp for a copy. Sample copies of the Tribune free.

Subscription Rates: Weekly, $1 a year. Semi-Weekly, $2. New subscribers receive the paper until January 1, 1890, free. Daily, $10 a year. Library of Tribune Extras, 22 numbers a year, $2. THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Bristol Advertisements

Miss M. G. Paxson,
PORTRAIT ARTIST,
TEACHER of DRAWING—Illustrations, Designs, Sketches.
Radcliffe Street, above Walnut,
BRISTOL, PA.

FRED. B. BOOZ,
—Dealer in—
FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS,
A specialty in
TEAS AND COFFEES.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
COR. RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.
☞ Your trade is solicited.

James Warden,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, &c.
Cor. PENN AND POND STS., BRISTOL, PA.

J. D. LOWDEN.
No. 50 Mill Street, Bristol,
HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

CHAS. WEEKS,
—Dealer in—
Pure Lehigh Coal,
Lime, Sand, Stone, Wood, &c.,
Office—Mill Street, above Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa.
Your trade is solicited.

MRS. JOHN HEAD,
No. 15 Bath St., Bristol.
Dressmaking, Plain Sewing, and Children's Clothes.
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer & dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tippet Children's Shoes.

JOHN NIMON,
DEALER IN FINE
Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,
FRESH DAILY.
My Teas and Coffees are the Best.
COR. WOOD AND WASHINGTON SREETS.

SAMUEL SCOTT,
THE MILL STREET GROCERY!
74 MILL STREET,
WHERE WILL BE FOUND
Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, Etc:
OF ALL KINDS,
And as Cheap as will be found in Bristol.

C. F. HERRMANN,
—DEALER IN—
FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.
Goods sold on Easy Payments.
UPHOLSTERING, FURNITURE REPAIRED
Radcliffe St., opposite B. F. Gilkeson's office, Bristol, Pa.

JAS. M. RANDALL,
—PRACTICAL—
** Horse-Shoer and General Blacksmith **
Otter Street, Bristol.
Horses Shod in a First-class manner, so as to prevent cutting.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Handsome Artificial Teeth.
Filling. DR. G. W. ADAMS, Cleaning.
Dentist,
BRISTOL, PA.
Extracting Without Pain.

Philadelphia Cash Grocery
AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET,
Radcliffe & Market Sts., Bath & Buckley Sts. Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.
FOUR STORES!
Immense quantities of goods bought for low prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.
Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.
Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10
Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.
JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. 68 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE!

HAVING BOUGHT the PUMP BUSINESS of William Booz, I am prepared to set Pumps and repair them. All orders left next to Charles Peirce's coal office, or 27 Dorrance St., will be promptly attended to.
ISAAC GROSS.

FOR SALE.

A VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE ON Radcliffe Street. Brick house, nine rooms, in excellent repair; gas and water. Apply to C. H. FENTON, Corner Mill and Cedar Sts., Bristol.

FOR SALE.

GOOD WILL AND FIXTURES OF A TEMperance Hotel, centrally located; 22 bedrooms, large dining, sitting, family bath and wash rooms. Yard and stabling for 35 horses. A well established business to be sold for satisfactory reasons. Apply to DEACON & FRY, No. 346 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

Burton's Stage Line

CONTINUES TO BE WELL PATRONIZED It meets all trains at the P. R. R. Station, and the 4 and 8 o'clock boat, and will carry passengers to all parts of the town. Orders left at the Telephone office, Depot, or at the Stables, on Wood street, near Mill, will receive attention.
JOSEPH BURTON.

WANTED.

$3,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE, ON Property near Bristol. Address C. W. Coulston, 1622 Sydenham St., Philadelphia.

WANTED.

$1,000 AT 5 PER CENT. FOR A TERM of years, secured by first mortgage on property in Falls township. Apply to "Gazette" office, Bristol, Pa.

To Rent.

WITH OR WITHOUT POWER, A ROOM in the rear of Pond Street Machine Shop. Apply at S. B. AKDREY & SONS.

Miscellaneous

HOGUET'S
Wholesale & Retail
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (Established in 1841.) By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
☞ Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE.
55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes,
Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints,
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.
We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee Purity and Accuracy always.

Do Not Read This

Now is the Time to Buy Your
WINTER COAL
Lehigh Coal
Of the Best Quality, and all sizes.
Screened & Picked!
Blacksmith Coal, free from Gas.
Dry Kindling Wood,
HARD AND SOFT,

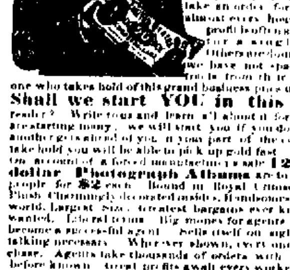
C. W. PEIRCE,
Cor. Washington and Canal streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
☞ Near the Rolling Mill.

ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS
CABINETS $2 PER DOZ.
Chandler & Scheetz,
828 ARCH ST.,
1433 CHESTNUT ST.,
Opposite Young Men's Christian Association Building.
PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW
"Hot-Air ELM!"
—IS THE—
Best Double Heater
IN THE MARKET.
Call and see it Before Purchasing.



Bevan & Wilkinson,
10 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.



from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. Garrison.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself.

It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.

Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.

Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.

It does not follow in old beaten paths,—which is an easy task,—but is perpetually discovering new and pleasant ones, and following them too.

The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia.

$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.

The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1889.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.45, 11.30 A. M., 1.00, 4.40 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00, 7.40 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.00 P. M.

NEWTOWN, DOYLESTOWN, &c.—Arrives at 11.30 A. M. Closes at 1.00 P. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Close at 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—No. 2 fire laddies are having their room nicely painted and papered.

—The Oneida boat house, at Burlington, was destroyed by fire on Christmas Eve.

—Two arrests for drunken and disorderly conduct were made by officer Wilkinson this morning.

—The personal property of the Tullytown Oil-cloth Company was sold on Saturday by the Sheriff.

—Messrs. Philip Halzell and William M. Stackhouse returned last night from their tour along the Pacific Coast.

—Joshua Peirce, who has been East for several weeks on a business trip, started last night for his home in Tacoma.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol Post-office December 26th: John B. Clark, Jakob Gielenberg, J. R. Hendricks, Clara Johnson, Mrs. Kate Little, Anne McGovern, John Whorink.

—Miss May Jarvis, daughter of Captain Lemuel Jarvis, died last Saturday morning. She had been an invalid for a long time. Her remains were interred in the Episcopal graveyard, on Tuesday, and were followed to their last resting place by her many relatives and friends.

—The Sunday school Festival at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening was one that will be remembered with pleasure by all the participants. The church was beautifully decorated with holly and laurel and the children sang carols, and received cake, candy and fruit. Mr. Churchman of Burlington delivered a very interesting address.

—William C. Tyler, clerk of the steamboat Florence, was married at the residence of the brides' parents, at Bordentown, N. J., at noon on Christmas Day, to Miss Pittman. A large number of relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony. After the wedding breakfast the happy couple took a New York train, amid the congratulations of their many friends.

—On Monday afternoon a workman who was engaged in digging the trench on Pond street in which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company are going to lay drain pipe knocked a hole with his pick in the gas main, which resulted in the escape of from 25,000 to 30,000 feet of gas. Samuel Holt one of the workmen in the trench was overcome by the gas but was rescued from his perilous situation.

—A horse, wagon and three setts of harness were stolen from Frank Wood, on Red Lion Road, last week. The same night thieves tried to effect an entrance at Chas. Parry's. Doors were pried partly open and locks smashed, but the would-be robbers must have been frightened off. Later in the week thieves visited Albert Ivins, and were traced as far as Richileu, where they were lost sight of.

—The Delaware Valley Advance's opinion of the artistic superiority of the Christmas number of the Bristol Leader is expressed in this wise:

"The Christmas number of the Bristol Leader, a monthly paper issued at the Gazette office, was, by many odds, the best-looking paper in make-up and get-up that came to our office. It was truly a "leader" and reflected great credit on the typos, foreman Sherman in particular."

—It is but seldom that Christmas comes bringing with it the balmy air of May. Yesterday was not merely a "Green Christmas," but it was as delightful a day as could be imagined. Bright and clear, with the air so moderated that the necessity of overcoats and wraps was obviated, it was especially charming to those who found pleasure in exchanging the monotony of in-door life for a day of recreation in the sunshine and pure air.

—A canvasser for a fascinating book of travel and adventure, entitled "Wonders of the Tropics," or explorations and adventures of Henry M. Stanley and other world-renowned travelers in the wilds of Africa, is now engaged in Bristol soliciting subscriptions for the work. It is a book of some 800 pages and has over 200 illustrations. Those who are fond of reading thrilling accounts of adventure and life in the tropics of the Dark Continent will find this book worthy of perusal.

—The usual order of services will be observed next Sabbath at the First Baptist church, corner of Cedar and Walnut streets. Rev. I. W. Goodhue will preach both morning and evening. The subject for the morning will be: "The Gospel's Inherent Strength" and for the evening, "The Natural and Super-natural in the work of leading men to the Savior." The Bible school will be held at 2 P. M., and the Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the above services.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has bought the two large farms belonging to Dr. Dana and the estate of the late Daniel Lovett, the former for $125, and the latter for $150 per acre. The Company is also trying to buy the farm owned by Joseph Brown. These farms are between Morrisville and Penn Valley, and at the junction of the new cut-off road with the main line. It is said the railroad company intends to make extensive sidings for coal and freight trains, build workshops, etc., at this point.

—The Board of Bucks county Directors of the Poor met on Tuesday afternoon and followed the recent recommendations of the Board of Visitors and made a general reduction in the salaries of the officers of the almshouse; also abolishing the office of assistant steward, held by John Meyers. The present steward was appointed for another year, who will consolidate the hospital and almshouse and by doing so save the county about $2000. The following officers were re-appointed for the ensuing year: Dr. Harvey Kratz, physician; Henry O. Harris, attorney; Lewis Clemens, clerk.

GLEANINGS.

—Franklin B. Gowen died intestate, leaving an estate of almost half a million dollars.

—The influenza has made its appearance in Pittsburg, where physicians regard it as an exaggeration of a "grip" which has long been peculiar to that city.

—The dead body of Henry Hill, for many years employed as a watchman at Lacey's pottery, Trenton, was found Sunday morning, in the canal basin, alongside the pottery. It is believed he was murdered.

—William L. Wright, son of the late State treasurer of New Jersey, has brought suit against his mother and others, claiming that they fraudulently prevailed on him to sell his $25,000 share in his father's estate for $250.

—Professor Leyden, lecturing on influenza, at Berlin, dwelt upon the anxiety and fears of patients as to a harmless malady, which seems to be causing the disappearance of more dangerous diseases, such as typhoid fever.

—Frank Bier, a young miller, of Greensburg, who caused the plants of his two rivals to be destroyed by fire in order to increase his own business, was sentenced to fourteen years and four months' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

—Samuel C. Eastburn has sold the house and two acres of land, formerly the residence of Joshua Tomilson, on the Langhorne Improvement Company's tract, to City Solicitor Charles Warwick, of Philadelphia. The house is to be remodeled, barn moved and and grounds put in good order by the middle of next May.

—George Broombaugh, a 9 year-old pupil of Mapleton, is an ambidexter of a peculiar nature. He writes equally as well with either hand. However, when he writes with his left hand the copy-book is reversed—topside down—and the letters are formed in an inverted position. When writing with the right hand the copy-book is in the usual position. All efforts at correction have proven futile.

—Punxsutawney has a boy who, when he reads, turns everything upside down. Newspapers are his hobby, and he reads them when inverted best. This faculty was not inborn, but acquired. The child did not go to school, but passed the time away in a room, the walls of which were covered with newspapers. The latter were generally upside-down, and by reading from the bottom upward he became familiar with inverted print.

—A Philadelphia newspaper says: "The Spreckels refinery at Reed street wharf, is now in active operation, and various grades of sugar are being turned out daily. At first only the inferior grades could be made, and these were readily sold on Monday and Tuesday. The machinery is working well, and in a few days other grades of sugar will be made. Mr. Spreckels expects to refine about 1,000,000 pounds a day until February 1, when the full capacity of the refinery — 2,000,000 pounds a day, will be brought out. When the plant is duplicated, as Mr. Spreckels says it will be next year, 4,000,000 pounds of sugar will be refined daily.

—The Reading railroad officials are ready to proceed with the extension from Hartsville to New Hope just as soon as subscribers to the stock pay in their subscriptions. They have agreed to accept the amount subscribed $62,100. The proposition is to issue sufficient stock in addition to what is already on the built portion of the road to make $400,000. A mortgage will be created for the same amount, $240,000 of which is to be taken to build the road in addition to the stock subscribed by the citizens along the route, and the balance, $160,000, will be reserved to redeem the mortgage of that amount now on the lower portion of the road which falls due in 1892. The road when completed will be about 36 miles long and its stock debt will be $400,000, and mortgage $400,000—$800,000 in all.

OCEAN GROVE'S ANNIVERSARY.

The twentieth anniversary of the organization of the Ocean Grove Camp-meeting Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church was celebrated Saturday. The anniversary sermon was preached in the morning by Rev. Dr. Elwood H. Stokes, nearly a score of ministers assisting in the service. The theme of the sermon was: "In the beginning God," the motto adopted at the first prayer meeting held on the camp ground twenty years ago.

In the afternoon a spirited experience meeting was held in Association Hall. A monster platform meeting, conducted by members of the association, was also held.

The exercises were continued on Monday, when prayer and consecration meetings were held and the members of the association partook of a banquet.

Twenty years ago there was not a single house or inhabitant in what is now Ocean Grove. To-day there are over 900 hotels and cottages, with a resident population of over 2000. During the summer season over 30,000 people make the Grove their home. One of the characteristic features of the place is that the gates are locked on Sunday and no vehicles of any kind are allowed to enter. Not an ounce of tobacco or a drink of rum can be obtained on the grounds, cigar stores and liquor saloons being rigidly excluded. On Sundays the residents of the Grove are obliged to journey to Asbury Park for their supply of milk. Dancing and card-playing are forbidden at all times, and during the camp-meeting season in August boating on the lake, bathing in the ocean and carriage riding are decried by the association. Many retired clergymen of various denominations reside permanently in the Grove.

HOW WE PRAY.

The rugged expressions indulged in by the newspaper writers of the extreme west are frequently more expressive than the smoothly flowing sentences of their eastern brethren of the quill. The one is incisive, daring and brilliant, and excites comment by its audacity; the other suave, smooth and searching and is chiefly noted for the excellence of its diction. The first uses a blunt weapon; the latter takes a polished blade. As a sample of the former style we clip the following from a western exchange:

"We are taught that God is our father; the tenderest of fathers, too. How do people treat him in prayer? Not as men and children do their fathers; not as the very worst of fathers are treated. Does a man or a child whoop and yell and scream when he addresses his father? Not that we ever witnessed. If we should see a son, man or boy, treat his father as some men yell at the Lord, and the father neglected to paralyze him on the spot for his disrespect, we should take the job in our own hands and club the everlasting daylight out of him. Why do men halloo to God as though he was seven miles away and pretty hard of hearing? It is unreverential. If there should be reverence anywhere, it should be in prayer. — Kent Advertiser.

REPORT OF THE ALMSHOUSE BOARD OF VISITORS.

The following report was submitted to Judge Yerkes, on Thursday, December 12th:

TO THE HON. HARMAN YERKES, JUDGE OF THE COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS OF BUCKS COUNTY:—The undersigned Board of Visitors appointed by your Honor to visit the county almshouse respectfully report—that we have made four visits to that institution, to wit: in April, July, November and December.

That at each visit we made careful examination of the buildings, the condition and management of the inmates, both of the hospital and of the almshouse, as well as the cost of maintaining the same; the condition of the farm buildings and working stock, the method of farming and mode of purchasing supplies, and of disposing of the surplus of the farm not needed for use in the institution; the system of keeping accounts, the number of persons employed in the management of the farm, hospital and almshouse; the salaries and wages of officers and employes in the several departments, and from personal inspection of the premises, and of the management of the institution, present the following statement of the receipts and expenditures with some suggestions that have occurred to us during our examinations:

First. The almshouse and hospital under the care of the stewards and their wives show good management in every department. A considerable amount of clothing for the inmates is made in the women's department.

Second. We find the farm to be well managed, and the stock, farming utensils and crops properly cared for and safely housed. The farm contains by deed 361 1-2 acres of land and originally cost the county $18,000. Of the whole about 290 acres are good tillable land, which is divided into seven fields, all under good fencing. The live stock consists of 6 horses, 6 mules, 24 milch cows, 22 steers, 4 heifers, 2 bulls and 76 hogs.

Third. The number of inmates in the almshouse building in November last was 68—49 men, 17 women and 2 children; and in the hospital building there were at that time 57—36 men and 21 women, making a total of 125. Both buildings are supplied with good and well constructed fire-escapes, and an abundance of water for all necessary purposes. The drainage and sewer arrangements seem to be well constructed and give satisfaction. There is an insurance against fire at this time on the buildings of $52,102, and on the crops, implements and machinery of $2,000; and we recommend that the live-stock also be insured against fire.

Fourth. We are of the opinion that a large saving of money to the tax-payers would result from placing the whole management of the institution under the care of one steward, he with his family to occupy the hospital building, which has ample accommodations for them and all who need hospital treatment. There are some 30 men who are able to earn their living on the farm, who could be cared for in the old building at a small expense in case of an increase of hospital patients. The removal of some of the worst cases of insanity to the Insane Hospital at Norristown (some 20 in all) and the removal from the almshouse of all children over two years of age (some 22 in all) with those who have died and those who have left the institution during the past ten years, has reduced the number of inmates from 245 to 125, greatly lessening the expense of their maintenance as well as the duties of those having charge of them.

Fifth. The doing away with the office of assistant steward and the saving in the cost of heating, lighting and management of the almshouse building, as hereinbefore suggested, would cause a saving to the county of at least $2,000.

Sixth. Your board also are of the opinion that the cost of feeding tramps, $250 a year, as estimated by the steward, should be greatly reduced, if not entirely done away with, except in cases of sickness.

Seventh. We are also unanimous in the conclusion that the wooden water tanks now in the upper story of the building should be removed, first, because of the unhealthfulness and unpleasantness of the air confined about such a large quantity of water and water-soaked wood; second, because much room is now occupied by the tanks which might be better utilized in accommodating the inmates of the institution; and third, because of the injury which is done to the building by the leakage incident to the present system, and recommend the erection outside of the building of such tanks as may be required, and pipe connections therewith, which would be available in case of fire.

Eighth. The following is a statement of the salaries of the officers and employes for the year 1889, and other expenses, so far as could be ascertained at this time:

Three directors, ($60 each)	$180
Treasurer	135
Clerk	430
Counsel fees	100
Salary of almshouse steward	900
Salary of hospital steward	600
Physician	250
Farmer	300
Cook at hospital ($2 50 per week)	130
Nurse at hospital, ($2 per week)	104
Servant girl at almshouse	104
Engineer at almshouse	72
Engineer at hospital	84
Hired labor on farm	179
Blacksmithing, wheelwrighting, (estimated)	150
Plumbing, (estimated)	100
Drugs, (estimated)	109
Children's Aid Society, (estimated)	850
Auditing accounts, (1888)	30
Relieving orders, (estimated)	200
Board of visitors, (1888)	75
Relief of feeble-minded children, (estimated	59
Toll	50
Examination of insane patients	20
Lime	275
Manure and fertilizers	300
Seed potatoes	125

The cost of bread, beef, coal, groceries, clothing, etc., will appear at the close of the year, in the annual report of the directors of the poor.

Ninth. Estimated value of the products of the farm for the year 1889, $7,003; stone sold, (broken for turnpike,) $522.65.

Tenth. In the above statement of expenses there is a charge of $30 for auditing the almshouse accounts. This board is of the opinion that the auditors are paid by the county treasurer for their services.

Finally, we believe that the time has gone by for the profitable raising of wheat and hay for market by an institution of this kind, and recommend that a smaller acreage of these crops be produced on the farm, and a greater amount of such articles as potatoes, beans, beets, turnips, cabbage, etc., which can be consumed by the inmates and stock of the farm, be raised in their stead; also, that the engineering department be placed under the control of one salaried engineer.

And further, it is the judgment of this board that if the recommendations herein contained were put into effect, that an appropriation of $9,000, in addition to the proceeds of the farm would be sufficient to meet all the requirements of the institution.

All of which is respectfully submitted, December 11th, 1889.

WILLIAM KINSEY,
JACOB HAGERTY,
J. PEMBERTON HUTCHINSON,
Board of Visitors, 1889.

Filed December 12, 1889.

*Pimples, boils and other humors are liable to appear when the blood gets heated. To cure them, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ELEANOR KIRK'S GOSSIP.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. December 23, 1889.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The following is what a masculine scribe writes to a London newspaper:—"It is perfectly ridiculous for folks to say that tight lacing — by that I mean lacing that will make a woman uncomfortable, and seriously interfere with her respiration —was ever, or ever will be, common. Women are too cowardly in bearing pain to submit to any hurt that is unnecessary, and my experience has proved that this commotion about corsets has been caused by just a few cranks, who are more interested in keeping things stirred up than in telling the truth."

Once, such a paragraph would have made me furious, but now my feeling is simply one of wonder at this man's ignorance. I doubt, though, if he is ignorant. He probably wishes to establish pleasant relations with the women who care only for dress and show, and takes this untruthful and unmanly way to accomplish it. The fact is, our greatgrandmothers laced, and the necessity of "making a figure," when the waist was not unhealthily small through the natural processes of heredity, was as great as the necessity of wearing shoes and stockings. Large waists were coarse and ugly, small ones were beautiful therefore any means to bring about a pipe-stem result was looked upon as perfectly legitimate. Physicians, then as now, dared say very little for fear of losing their patients. But at that time there was not so much general intelligence as now, nor so many women who were able to publicly protest against this slaughter of the innocents. The work of intelligent and philanthropic women in devising more healthful costumes for their sisters, and the constant agitation of the press in regard to the necessity of more practical physiological instruction in our schools, have accomplished wonders. It is true that the schools have not physiology as a rule in their course of study, but the appearance of Dr. Jerome Walker's new book, "Health Lessons" for young people, shows how fast we are developing. Dr. Walker is a lecturer on Hygiene at the Long Island College Hospital, and on Physiology and Hygiene at the Brooklyn Central Grammar School, and is gloriously wide-awake to the importance of giving primary scholars some knowledge of the position, use and operation of the organs that are hidden from sight, and concerning which, would not be too much to say that forty-five of every fifty human beings walking the earth to-day, are as ignorant as they are of the workings of the solar system. The author has succeeded in making this book not only perfectly intelligible to the intellect of a child seven or eight years old, but he has made it so attractive and so like an interesting story, that it finds a place among the favorite books of our little folks. The mother, whose early physiological education has been neglected—and how many have not? — can, in reading to her child, answer many a perplexing personal question. I know it will be invaluable to most mothers, and I advise all those who care to have their children lay a proper foundation of health, as well as understand the reasons of things, to possess themselves of this book. It is the first successful and artistic attempt that has been made to reduce the technical and the generally unintelligible to such language as can be at once comprehended by both old and young. This volume is attractively illustrated, and is published by D. Appleton & Company.

Mr. Wedworth Wadsworth, the famous Brooklyn water-color artist, has added to his reputation for cleverness by illustrating the "Song of the Brook." This edition du luxe is published by Cassell & Co., and the beauty of the drawings have not been in the least impaired by the lithographic process, a process, sometimes so fatal to good work. When I say that the pictures are as fine as the work they illustrate, I am not giving the artist too much praise, though I confess it is saying a great deal. It is in just such scenes that Mr. Wadsworth's talent shows to the best advantage. Give him a brook, a meadow, an apple orchard, and he is quite at home, and that is just where his admirers are not. They are by the side of the brook, or walking through the meadow, or dreaming under the trees. No more suitable Christmas present for an appreciative person could be thought of.

The Christmas cards and books published by Prang & Co., Boston, are unusually excellent this year. "The Haunts of Emerson" and "Golden Sunsets" are the most noteworthy, the latter being perhaps the finest display of chromo-sunset, sea and lake scenes ever published. From the clear sparkling sunset of early June to the humidity of mid-August and the placidity of late September—all are drawn by a master hand. The "Babies' Walking Match" is a lovely picture, and deserves a conspicious place in a pretty frame. ELEANOR KIRK.

CHISTMAS WEATHER SAWS

A warm Christmas, a cold Easter.
A light Christmas, a heavy sheaf.
A green Christmas, a white Easter.
A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard.
A wind on Christmas Day, trees will bring much fruit.

If Christmas finds a bridge he'll break it; if he finds none he'll make one.

If ice will bear a man before Christmas it will not bear him afterwards.

The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas Day than the sun.

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas Day there will be an abundant crop the following year.

*An intelligent person when hurt will at once procure a bottle of Salvation Oil. It is the best thing to cure swellings, burns, or wounds. All druggists sell it at twenty-five cents a bottle.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in every family. A slight cough, if unchecked, is often the forerunner of consumption. One dose of the wonderful medicine has rescued many from the grave.

*HOW NICE Miss Bell is looking, Addie. Yes, Laura. Why, only a year ago her face was completely covered with pimples, blotches, and sores. She told mother she owed her nice clear complexion to her using Sulphur Bitters. Well, Laura, I shall try them to.

*CARD OF THANKS — I hereby desire to extend to all of my friends my thanks for the many kindnesses extended to me during my past illness of over three months from rheumatism, and I especially desire to tell them that but for Sulphur Bitters I should have been suffering still. May you never suffer what I have, is the the wish of your friend, B. H. Tayleur.

Wooden tooth-picks—2500 for 5 cents, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

STILL FIGHTING.—The war among the manufacturers of wall paper is still raging. Until peace established papers will be cheap. We get this from the Fidelity Wall Paper Company, of 12 north Eleventh street, Philadelphia. They are selling gilt paper for 10, 12 and 15c.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE, DR HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars.

Hard Rubber Trusses of every size and numerous designs, at much lower than Philadelphia prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Window Glass of all sizes and at low prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Paints—ready-mixed—$1 a gallon, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1 00.

Card of Thanks

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

What wrought the change? This woman's face
Is ruddy with a rose's grace.
Her eye is bright,
Her heart is light.
Ah truly 'tis a goodly sight.
A few brief months ago her cheek
Was pallid and her step was weak.
"The end is near
For her, I fear."
Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell what wrought the change in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had suffered untold misery from a complication of female troubles, that Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured by the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of womankind for having given this infallible remedy for its peculiar ailments. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

*THE BEST medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

Medical Value of Wines.

As a general rule the use of wine is not necessary for young persons in good health, breathing country air and not exposed to overwork. As, however, life advances and the circulation becomes languid, natural red wine used in moderation, becomes an essential article and in many cases absolutely necessary, but it must be the pure product of the grapes. And even in the Eastern States the physician meets large numbers of town people, especially women, who cannot digest the food and drinks suited to out-door laboring people. In such cases they resort to the beverage of tea which gives rise to a distressing dyspepsia. The wines produced in New Jersey, especially the Burgundy and the Port Grape Wines from Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, are the more reliable and the most sought after by physicians and by those who have traveled abroad and know what wines are.

ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.

DEAR SIR:—I have used your Socialite Claret and your Port Wine in my practice with great satisfaction.

Very truly yours, WM. R. CHILDS.

For sale by druggists.

A Complete Establishment.

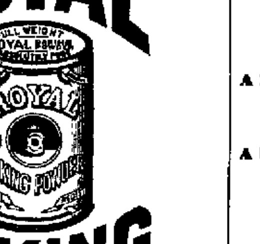
Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

MARRIED.

WHITE—WRIGHT—On Dec. 23d, by Rev. J. S. Cook, at his residence in Bristol, Mr. Norris H. White, of Middletown, and Miss Lou S. Wright, of Bristol township, all of this county.

New Advertisements.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York City.

Have You Read

—THE—

Philadelphia Times

This Morning?

The Times is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

The News of the World. THE TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all the quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a newspaper with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

The Sunday Edition is not only a complete newspaper, but a Magazine of Popular Literature. Its sixteen large pages, clearly printed and attractively illustrated, contain as much good literature, by the foremost writers of the world, as any of the popular monthlies. Some of the newspapers in New York, Boston and Chicago print a greater number of pages upon Sunday, but these are for the most part occupied with advertisements. The merchants in those cities concentrate nearly all their advertising in the Sunday papers, while in Philadelphia they have found it more advantageous to advertise on week days as well.

Contributors to the Sunday edition of THE TIMES include many of the foremost names in contemporary literature, both American and European. Its contents cover the whole field of human interest with all that is freshest and best in

POLITICS	FICTION
LITERATURE	POETRY
SCIENCE	ART
SOCIETY	DRAMA
FASHION	MUSIC
THE HOUSEHOLD	HUMOR
LABOR	SPORT
ATHLETICS	CHESS
RACING	YACHTING
ROWING	CRICKET
BASE BALL	FOOT-BALL
&C. &C.	&C. &C.

Our Boys and Girls—No other newspaper gives the same careful attention to the needs and tastes of young readers. The page devoted especially to them commands the services of the best writers and is edited with scrupulous care, with the aim of making it entertaining and instructive and helpful to the sound education as well as to the pure amusement of both big and little boys and girls.

The Illustrations of THE TIMES are recognized as the very best printed in any daily newspaper, and with the elegance of typography for which THE TIMES is noted, add to its popularity among all classes of readers.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper.

Specimen Copies of any edition will be sent free to anyone sending their address.

Terms—DAILY, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; SUNDAY EDITION — sixteen large, handsome pages—128 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday $4 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.

Address all letters to

THE TIMES,
PHILADELPHIA.

New Advertisements.

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.

W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Peirce & Rusher,
Real Estate & Loan Agts.

936 PACIFIC AVENUE,

TACOMA, WASH., NOV. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

PEIRCE & RUSHER.

THE WEEKLY PRESS,
PHILADELPHIA.

$1.00-One Year One Dollar-$1.00

THE WEEKLY PRESS

For 1890 will be as much better than The Weekly Press for 1889 as we can make it. With every issue during the new year it will be

AN EIGHTY-COLUMN PAPER.

Each of the fifty-two numbers will contain ten pages, or eighty columns, with a total for the year of 520 pages, or 4160 columns. Thus it will be "as big as a book," as the saying is.

A PAPER OF QUALITY.

Not only will it be as big as a book, but it will be a paper of quality as well as of quantity. It will contain the pick of everything good.

A PAPER OF VARIETY.

The idea is that The Weekly Press shall be both clean and wide awake. It will discuss all subjects of public interest and importance. The writers on its list include: Julia Ward Howe, E. Lynn Linton, Prof. N. S. Shaler, Lewis Pasteur, William Black, Edmund Gosse, Edgar W. Nye, Opie P. Read, and, indeed, almost every popular writer of note in this country and quite a number of distinguished writers abroad. In fiction, an attraction of the year will be "Esther," by H. Rider Haggard; another serial story, already engaged, will be "Come Forth," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

A FARMERS PAPER.

The best conducted agricultural page in America. Illustrations.

A WOMAN'S PAPER.

The "Women's page" of The Weekly Press is alone worth the subscription price. Its illustrations are attracting attention everywhere.

A CHILDREN'S PAPER

The special department for children is now addressed to the school children and school teachers of America. Let the children join the new Rainbow Club just started. Let them compete for the prizes—all in bright, wholesome, instructive books.

IMPORTANT CLUBBING ARRANGEMENT

By special arrangement with all the leading weekly and monthly periodicals of America, subscriptions are taken for any one or more of these journals in connection with The Weekly Press at such low rates as virtually makes our great family paper FREE to the subscriber for one year. Sample copies furnished free upon application.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States and Canada.

Daily (except Sunday), one year,	$6.00
Daily (except Sunday), one month,	.50
Daily (including Sunday), one year,	7.50
Daily (including Sunday), one month,	.65
Sunday, one year,	2.00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year,	1.00

Drafts, Checks, and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

The Press Company Limited,
PUBLISHERS.

-:DO YOU WANT THE EARTH ?:-

—WHEN—

"The World"

CAN BE HAD FOR $1.

The New York World

Is the Giant Among Newspapers.

Total Circulation of the 1581 North American Dailies, 1,782,690,000.

Total Circulation of THE WORLD, 1889, (estimated), 120,000,000.

"The World's" one-fifteenth of all Combined.

Daily Circulation of 1,580 Newspapers, 5,372,873
Daily Circulation of THE WORLD, 340,677

How the World Has Grown:

1882	8,151,157
1883	12,235,238
1884	28,519,785
1885	51,241,267
1886	70,126,041
1887	83,389,828
1888	104,473,650
1889..(Estimated)	120,000,000

The NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD

is the Best and Biggest Newspaper on the North American Continent.

A Popular Book published in and given with each issue. ☞Subscription price $1.00 per year of 52 numbers. Six months' subscription, 26 numbers, 50 cents. Three months' subscription, 13 numbers, 25 cents.

Hard Rubber Trusses, $3 each, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Strictly Pure Cream Tartar, 50 cents a pound, 15 cents a quarter pound, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Paint Brushes of every size and price, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Miscellaneous



AT YOUR SERVICE

With the best line of Overcoats in Philadelphia for Men, Youths and Children. No matter what kind of an Overcoat you want you will find it here, made in our well-known reliable way at the lowest prices.

A. C. Yates & Co.
Ledger Building,
SIXTH AND CHESTNUT.

GALLERY RE-OPENED.

Having leased the Photograph Gallery, at the corner of Mill and Pond Streets, Bristol,

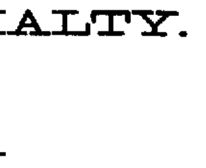
BOSTWICK'S BUILDING,

I am prepared to make every kind of Picture known to the art, from a Tin-type to a Pastelle.

CRAYONS A SPECIALTY.

Tin-types as low as 8 for 50 cents.
Cabinet Photos, $3 a dozen—all styles.
Crayons, from $10 up.

To **ADD** to my business
We must **SUBTRACT** from your pockets
To **MULTIPLY** your faces
To **DIVIDE** among your friends.



Satisfaction Guaranteed. Strict Attention paid to the Babies.

E. R. McKEAN, Late of Phila.

FOR 1890

Consider SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE when you are deciding upon youa reading matter for next season. The subscription rate is low—$3.co a year.

The standard of the Magazine is high,
Its spirit progressive,
The illustrations are interesting and of the best.

There is not space here to give even a summary of the features to appear next year, but among other things there will be a **NEW DEPARTMENT** and **ADDITIONAL PAGES**, and groups of illustrated articles will be devoted to the following subjects:

African Exploration and Travel,
Life on a Modern War Ship (3 articles),
Homes in City, Suburb, and Country,
Providing Homes through Building Associations,
The Citizen's Rights,
Electricity in the Household,
Ericsson, the Inventor, by his Authorized Biographer,
Hunting,
Humorous Artists, American and Foreign.

There will be 3 serials.
Robert Louis Stevenson will contribute in 1890.

Each subject, and there will be a great variety this year, will be treated by writers most competent to speak with authority and with interest. Readers who are interested are urged to send for a prospectus.

25 cents a number; $1.00 for 4 months.

Chas. Scribner's Sons, 743 Broadway, N. Y.

Miscellaneous

Mrs. B. A. Stearns,

Inventor and Proprietor of

World Renowned Diagram and System for Cutting Ladies and Childrens Garments.

-: Boston Dress Cutting School, :-

BOSTON, MASS.

☞By this System Ladies can CUT and FIT their own and Children's Dresses.

Diagrams with Book containing Special Instructions with Paper Pattern giving written directions sent. Also, answers to any questions on the same on receipt of six dollars, ($6.) Address all orders

MRS. B. A. STEARNS,

Boston Dress Cutting School,

37 Winter St., BOSTON, MASS.

No. 717.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, Dec. 11th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$376,209 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims,	68,491 94
Due from approved reserve agents	68,612 84
Due from other National Banks	3,511 41
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	563 34
Checks and other cash items	1,710 27
Bills of other Banks	810 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	08
Specie	17,189 00
Legal tender notes	20,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$608,398 54

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	95,000 00
Undivided profits	7,381 67
National Bank notes outstanding	28,340 00
Dividends unpaid	894 00
Individual deposits subject to check	346,381 28
Due to other National Banks	35,832 81
Due to State Banks and bankers	2,378 78
TOTAL	$608,398 54

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 14th day of December, 1889.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

PIERSON MITCHELL,
ANTHONY SWAIN, } Directors
L. A. HOGUET,

AGENTS WANTED. To canvass for of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. GENEVA NURSERY. Unequaled facilities. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, NEW YORK.

Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher,
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE DOUGHERTY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

BERNARD J. MURRAY,
Administrator c. t. a. durante minoritate.
or A. WEIR GILKESON, Atty.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of THOMAS MARGERUM, late of Bristol, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

MARY E. STACKHOUSE, Administratrix.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN D. DETLEFSON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

SUSAN G. DETLEFSON,
Executrix.
or B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & W. S. WRIGHT, Attys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of STEPHEN W. WRIGHT, deceased, late of Morrisville Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to resent them in proper order for settlement without delay to

EDMUND WRIGHT, Administrator
Box 74, Morrisville, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DENNIS CALLAHAN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and these having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

MARGARET CALLAHAN,
Administratrix,
or A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ANNIE McCHAY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL PERSONS indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Administrator.

TAKE NOTICE.

You will save 10 per cent. in buying your Flour and Feed at Haines' New Store. An excellent quality of Flour at $2.50 cwt. Special quotations on feed by the ton.

NEWLIN HAINES,
Mill and Pond Streets.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Dec. 3, 1889.

The Annual Meeting of the Sharholders of this Bank will be held at the Banking house, on Tuesday, January 14th, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 12 noon.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A PARTING.

Why, no, I should not have told you, dear,
But I could not keep back one traitor tear,
It has fallen—see, on your little hand—
So the burning confession is written clear,
In letters you cannot but understand.

And our laughter, and dancing of foot-steps fleet
Are gone with the joy of the springtide sweet;
I tremble—your blushes come and go—
We cannot meet as we used to meet,
We cannot be friends as of old, I know.

But perhaps our hearts, in their love new born
(Like two birds in their nest in that pale pink thorn),
Have their wings still weak, and their songs unsung,
For fear they should fly on the morrow morn,
Oh! tear them asunder, they still are young!

Oh! part them ere ever they learn to fly,
Lest in some dark future—like you and I—
They may hunger and yearn for each other again;
And through dreary vistas of earth and sky,
Go wearily seeking—in vain, in vain!

—Unidentified.

THE LAST CLASS.

This morning I was very late starting for school, and I had a great fear of being scolded, as M. Hammel had said he would question us on the participles, and I did not know the first word about them. For a moment the idea came to me of absenting myself from class and taking my way across the fields.

The weather was so warm, so inviting! One heard the blackbirds twittering in the borders of the woods, and in the Rippert meadows the Prussians were practicing some military maneuvers. All that attracted me more than the rules for participles; but I had the strength to resist, and I ran very quickly toward the school.

In passing before the town hall, I saw some persons standing before the bill board. Since two years it is from this bill board we have learned all the bad news, the battles lost, the taxes levied, the orders for enlistment, and I thought: "What can it be this time?"

Then I crossed the place still running, the blacksmith Wachter, who was there with his apprentice, reading the notice, called out to me:

"You need not hurry so fast, little one, you will get there soon enough, to your school."

I believed he was making sport of me, and I entered the front yard of M. Hamel's almost breathless.

Ordinarily at the commencement of the class a great noise was made, that one heard even in the street, the desks opened, closed, the lessons repeated out loud all together, while the ears were muffled with the hands the better to learn and the heavy ruler of the master striking on the table.

"Be more quiet!"

I counted on all this noise and disturbance to reach my desk unseen, but just this morning everything was as quiet as a Sunday morning. By the open window I saw my comrades ranged already in their places, and M. Hamel, who passed and repassed with the terrible iron ruler under his arm. It was necessary to open the door and enter in the midst of the great calm. You think I blushed and was afraid!

Eh, bien, no. M. Hamel looked at me without anger, and said very gently: "Go quickly to your place, my little Frantz; we were about to commence without you."

I hurried to my place and seated myself at once behind my desk. Then, only a little recovered from my fright, I noticed that our master had on his beautiful green redingote, his fine tucked shirt, his embroidered cap of black silk, that he put on only for great days of inspection or distribution of prizes.

Over all the school there was something extraordinary and solemn. But what surprised me more was to see at the end of the hall, on the benches that were usually empty, the people of the village seated and silent as were we. There was the old Hanser with his three cornered hat, the mayor of the village, the old postman and several others. Every one appeared sad; old Hanser had brought a spelling book well worn with hard usuage. He held it open on his knees, with his large spectacles placed across the pages.

While I was noticing all this, M. Hamel mounted the platform, and in the same sweet and grave voice with which he had received me, said:

"My children, it is the last time I will hear you recite. The order has come from Berlin to teach only German in the schools of Alsace and Lorraine. The new master comes tomorrow. Today is your last French lesson, I pray you be very attentive."

Such words as these overwhelmed me. Ah: the unfortunate people! that was what they read in the notice on the town hall. My last lesson in French, and I hardly knew how to write; I would never learn, I must stop there! How I would wish for the lost time now, hunting birds' nests and skating on the Saar. My books, that I had always before found so tiresome, so heavy, my grammar, my sacred history, seemed to me now like old friends, and it would give me pain to say good-by to them. As to M. Hamel, the idea that he was going away, that I would never see him again, made me forget all his punishments, all the blows of his iron ruler.

Poor old man!

It was in honor of that class that he had put on his fine Sunday garments, and now I knew why all the old people of the village had come and seated themselves on the school benches. This act seemed to say they regretted not having come oftener to the school. It was also their manner of thanking the master for his forty years of good service, and of rendering a duty to their loved country—theirs no longer!

I was in the midst of these reflections when I heard my name called. It was my turn to recite. What would I not have given to have been able to give entire that famous rule for the participles, loud, clear and without mistake! But I became mixed with the very first words. I remained standing, leaning against my bench, my heart swelling with shame, without daring to raise my head. I heard M. Hamel, who spoke to me, say:

"I will not scold you, my little Frantz; you are punished enough. I know how it is. Every day one says to himself: 'Bah! I have plenty of time. I will learn to-morrow,' and then you see what happens!

"Ah! that has been the great misfortune of our Alsace, always putting off its instruction until to-morrow. Now these people have the right to say to us: 'How is it, you pretend to be French, and neither know how to speak nor to write your language?' In any case, my poor Frantz, it is not you alone who is guilty: we all have much for which to reproach ourselves.

"Your parents have not cared enough about your studies. They preferred to send you to work in the fields or factories that they might have a little more money. And I, have I nothing for which to reproach myself? Have I not often sent you to water my flowers instead of studying? And when I wished to go trout fishing have I not given you a holiday?"

Then, from one thing to another, M. Hamel began to speak of the French language, saying it was the most beautiful in the world, the most clear, the most solid, that we must keep it among us and never forget it, because when a people have fallen into captivity, so long as they retain their own language it is as if they held the key of their prison. Then he took a grammar and read us the lesson. It was astonishing how I understood it. All he read seemed to me clear and easy. I believe, indeed, I had never listened so closely, and that he had never used so much patience in his explanations. One would have said that before going away the poor man wished to give us all his knowledge, and make it enter our heads at a single blow.

The lesson finished, we passed to the writing; for that day M. Hamel had prepared some entirely new copies. These were written in a bold, round hand. The words were France, Alsace, France, Alsace. These were like little flags that floated around the class hanging from the iron rods of our desks. How each one applied himself and how still it was! One heard only the scratching of the pens on the paper. Once some May bugs flew into the room; no one paid any attention to them, not even the very youngest, who traced their little lines with as much heart and conscience as if they wrote France also. Upon the schoolhouse roof some pigeons cooed gently, and I said to myself in hearing them: "I wonder if these, too, will be obliged to sing in German?"

From time to time as I raised my eyes from my page I saw M. Hamel immovable in his chair and looking at the objects around him as if he wished to carry away in his mind all this little school room. Just think, for forty years he had been there in the same place with his little kingdom in front of him, as now, only the desks are now polished, rubbed by usage. The walnut trees had grown, the vine he himself had planted garlanded the window and climbed over to the roof. How heart breaking it must be for that poor man to leave all these things, and to hear his sister, who went and came to the room above, packing their trunks, for they must start the next day to leave the country forever.

All the same he had the courage to hear his classes even to the end. After the writing we had our history class, and then the little ones sang their Ba, Be, Bi, Bo, Bu, farther down at the end of the hall; old Hanser put on his spectacles and, holding his spelling book with both hands, spelled the letters with them. One could see that he, too, applied himself, and his voice trembled with emotion; it was so droll to hear him that we wished to laugh and cry. Ah! I will always remember that last class.

Suddenly the church bells struck the midday hour, and then rang the Angelus. At the same moment the trumpets of the Prussians who returned from their exercises burst forth under our windows. M. Hamel, very pale, raised himself from his chair. Never had he appeared so grand.

"My friends," said he, "my friends!"— But something choked him. He was not able to finish his sentence. He turned toward the blackboard, took a piece of chalk, and pressing with all his strength he wrote as large as he could: "Long live France!" Then he stood there, his head leaning against the wall, and, without speaking, making us a sign with his hand: "It is finished—go, now, my children."—Translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet for The Buffalo Express.

A Best Girl Indeed.

"I've got onto a great scheme," announced a young and irrepressible man who affords me some amusement by his antics at times. "You see," he continued, "my girl and I go out a good deal in the evenings, and it nearly always happens that we strike a crowded car. She's a real sensible girl, and falls into my way of looking at things with the easiest grace in the world. Well, when we get on the crowded car, of course some polite fellow gets up and gives her his seat. I stand there for a block or two, and then she slyly gets up and I take her seat myself. She then slides up near the door, where there are a lot of people who haven't seen the exchange, and in a very few minutes she has another seat, without asking for it either. She's a pretty girl, you know, and almost any fellow would be glad to accommodate her. In this way we can ride the three miles down town to the theatre without jarring our young frames. It's a great way to save shoe leather and knee grease. Try it yourself some time."—Chicago Journal.

Wounded Buffalo.

The artillery man who, though mortally wounded, pulls himself together, points his piece at the charging foe, fires it and falls dead, is eulogized as a hero. Why not pronounce a similar eulogy on the wounded buffalo, of which the African explorer, Joseph Thomson, writes in Scribner's Magazine?

Mr. Thomson had brought down a buffalo, and, thinking it helpless, walked toward it to make sure of his spoil. He had almost reached the animal before it seemed to be aware of his presence. Then, with a grunt of vengeance, it rose to its feet.

The hunter fled, presenting his rear to the beast's onslaught. In a few seconds the buffalo's horn caught him on the hip, penetrated several inches, just grazing the femoral artery, and sent him whirling over his pursuer's head.

His fall broke two ribs and stunned him, though he knew that the buffalo had approached near enough to finish him off. A number of seconds passed; he revived, opened his eyes, saw the beast lying dead beside him, and then fainted away from loss of blood.

An Italian Riddle.

In the Italian "Bierde" there is a tale that is amusing. In this case the suitor puts the riddle, and the queen's daughter cannot guess it. The youth has a dog named Bierde who gets poisoned, and from that accident follows a train of accidents, which are summed up in this riddle:

"Bierde dead has killed three.

"And three have killed seven.

"I threw where I saw, and reached where I did not expect to.

"I have eaten that which was born and that which was not born.

"It was cooked with words.

"Two do not enter if there are not three, but the hard passes over the soft."
—Marcus Lane in Chicago Globe.

Is This True?

What is the life of a fashionable and emancipated lady? Let us turn to The Nineteenth Century, and read what Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell has to say. Here is a specimen of the day's routine:

She plays with the children.

She gives orders to the cook and other servants.

She arranges for the reception of visitors (expected and unexpected).

She takes a turn at Herbert Spencer.

She settles a dispute between butler and gardener (the gardener had "given orders" to the butler).

She confutes the French governess who complains of the eldest daughter (qu'elle etait d'une impertinence incroyable).

She soothes the board schoolmaster (the curate had been presuming).

She pacifies a tenant who wants his rent reduced and doesn't like being bitten in the leg by a pet mastiff.

She goes for a drive with her husband.

She opens a music hall and makes a speech.

She reads the Bible to a sick woman in the parish.

She receives her guests.

She explains to her husband why the fish isn't up to the mark.

And then, perhaps, she writes an article for a monthly magazine. No wonder that nervous exhaustion is becoming as frequent among hard living women as gout among hard drinking men.—St. James Budget.

Make Your Own Bread.

There is more of the element that we call happiness arising from the use of good bread than is credited to that source. If your husband's love can grow for you and for his home under the infliction of bad bread, then he is a great man, much greater than men in general.

If you expect your children to be obedient, sweet and respectful in their accents and behavior, with sour bread fermenting in their little stomachs, you will be disappointed, unless they are very near to their angel state.

Two hours' service during the week in your kitchen, making bread, if you will give it your whole heart and hands, will yield you a better return than many hours spent in borrowing trouble and looking on the dark side of life, and trying to think that the very darkest side is always turned toward you. Just try the experiment of working in flour, of watching the dough rise, of molding it into the symmetical small loaves, of peeping into the oven to see the rich brown laid over them, of the sight of the loaves when done, and, better still, of the husband's exclamation, "Oh! what delicious bread!" and then see if you do not feel rewarded, even before you taste the snowy loaf. It will not hurt your hands to make bread, and it will cheer your heart.—New York Mail and Express.

The Art of Milking.

Suburban Resident—Yes, I want a useful man about my country place. Can you milk?

Applicant—Yis, sor.

"Which side of a cow do you sit on when milking?"

"Wull, sor, Oi niver milked but wan cow, an' she was a kicker, sor; an', bedad, a good dale av the toim Oi was on both soids av her, sor."—New York Weekly.

WOMAN AND HOME.

HOW A CLEVER HOSTESS ENTERTAINS HER GUESTS.

Heroic Mothers of Continental Students. What Most Women Read—Professor Maria Mitchell—Marion Harland's Views on Love and Friendship.

The most important function of an agreeable hostess begins after her guests are assembled. She must endeavor to see that all are happy and amused, she must try to prevent deadlocks, and to promote a certain amount of circulation among the company, and at the same time she must not seem busy or meddling, or interfere too much with individual liberty. In other words she must steer a nice course between individualism on the one hand and centralization on the other. I think the modern theory of hospitality tends very much toward individualism (i. e., allowing people to do as they please) tempered by a certain amount of introductions.

A clever woman once described to me with amusement, not unmixed with contempt, the conduct of a young hostess at a fashionable watering place. This young married woman (who was old enough and experienced enough to have known better) "pranced up and down her own piazza, first with one gentleman and then with another, leaving the rest of her guests to amuse themselves as they best could!"

It is even worse, however, to interfere too much with one's guests, because most people are inclined to resent anything that approaches social dictation. Thus a clever and agreeable hostess of X—— has given great offense to her guests by requesting them to change places in the middle of a dinner party —and by disturbing conversations and breaking up tete-a-tetes in an arbitrary and high handed way. The mistress of the house must sometimes break up conversations, where she has reason to suppose that either of the conversers is becoming weary, or where she wishes to introduce them to other persons, but this power needs to be exercised with great discretion, and if the guests intimate a preference for remaining as they are, the point should be yielded gracefully and at once.

It has been said above that an agreeable hostess always enjoys, or endeavors to enjoy, her own entertainments. I hope that few ladies are as maladroit as a debutante, who said not long ago, to a guest at an afternoon tea, "Afternoon teas are horrid, aren't they? So stupid and tiresome! Don't feel obliged to stay, just because it's my coming out party!" It may seem strange that a young lady should make such a very thoughtless and ill bred speech—but young people who have not become accustomed to the ways of the world sometimes make these mistakes from a desire to be frank.

One of the secrets of entertaining agreeably is to do so often, for habit gives ease in this, as in other matters.

Another very important point is that of treating all the guests alike, as far as it is possible to do so, of welcoming them all with cordiality, and endeavoring to see that all have a pleasant time.

I have heard an elderly lady severely criticised for "rushing across her parlor, kowtowing and bowing, and receiving with the greatest empressement an ugly old woman, simply because she happened to be a countess." As the other guests had been received without any such display of joyful humility, they felt somewhat jealous of their noble rival, rightly arguing that Americans, who have no titles, and do not believe in distinctions of rank, ought to behave in a more consistent and democratic manner.

It is to be feared that our people sometimes make themselves quite ridiculous by this wide difference between their theory and practice, and by the exaggerated care and pains which they take to bestow their full titles on members of the nobility. As in England these titles are not used on ordinary occasions, save by inferiors when they address their superiors, it will be seen that Americans place themselves in a false position by such conduct. Of course we do not wish to appear discourteous or aggressive, but we best respect others when remembering our own self respect. Thus it seems to me un-American to introduce a Russian prince as "his highness, Prince 'Cutazoff Hedzoff'"—the designation "prince" alone should be sufficient.

There are certain guests upon whom a hostess should bestow more attention than she is at liberty to devote to all. Thus a stranger, a new comer, or a very diffident person needs special consideration at the hands of his hostess—while the belle of the season, surrounded by admirers, can usually be trusted to take care of herself.—Florence Howe Hall in Ladies' Home Journal.

Marion Harland's Views.

Mrs. Edward P. Terhune (Marion Harland) was asked for an opinion on the subject of love and friendship.

"I fancy school-girl intimacies to be the natural outcome of the strong necessity of loving inherent in the true woman," said Mrs. Terhune. "I have in mind several instances where the violent love, simulating passion, existing between such passed like morning vapor before the expulsive power of a new affection. Mothers look indulgently upon these vehement intimacies as quite natural and altogether safe. They lead to no troublesome entanglements, leave no seeds of shame and humiliation, and usually die a natural death with the arrival of Prince Charming and life's real responsibilities. True friendship, that which lasts while life endures, sometimes underlies the ashes of these ephemeral glows—but seldom. The friendships of mature years are not usually the offspring of schoolgirl fancies for those who are the 'sister souls.' This may sound unsympathetic, but do not misunderstand me. I believe in the fond, true and abiding love of woman for woman when founded upon the appreciation of kindred tastes and sentiments. Friendship recognizes and draws to itself that which is alike in both parties concerned. It is able to give a reason for the love that is in it. Love seeks a counterpart, a complement, not a double, and in the quest surprises us continually by bringing about matches between what we consider opposites.

"Friendship often exists between woman and woman and man and man.

"Love exists only between persons of opposite sexes. The girl who falls in love with her schoolfellow madly and jealously because the latter is lovely or fascinating enacts a pretty part that probably keeps her from more than one imprudent 'scrape.' If the passion outlasts the school days it becomes ridiculous. Happily it rarely survives the experience of the real thing—the love decreed by God for the best happiness of his creatures."

Heroic Mothers.

On the Continent poor students are as frequently to be found as in Scotland, and in Vienna they form the majority. A good number of mere boys may be seen running about from one end of the city to the other, giving lessons while they are themselves still pupils of the gymnasium (the continental grammar school), and of the university students at least two-thirds are defraying the expenses of their studies out of their own earnings. This works satisfactorily so long as the minor examinations have to be passed, but when the students have the doktor-examen, or the staats-examen before them, assistance becomes necessary, as studying hard and cramming others have proved to be incompatible. In such cases the poor mother or the sister, perhaps a seamstress or a dressmaker, or may be the bride elect, who is also dependent on needlework, will for months strain her eyes and work her fingers to the bone to allow the candidate, who is the pride of the family, and may in days to come be its support, to devote himself entirely to his books to prepare for his examination.

The son of one poor widow was such a candidate, and while he was diligently applying himself to his studies, the final examination being very near, the mother deprived herself even of the pleasure of seeing him. One evening the poor old woman pricked her finger with a needle. Soon her hand became swollen, and the woman sought medical advice at a hospital. There she was told that the finger must be amputated, and she insisted upon the operation being performed at once, so that the accident might be concealed from her son. Twenty-four hours later the whole hand was gangrenous and had to be taken off. Not a whisper of this misfortune was allowed to reach her son's ears.

At last the examination day for the doctor's degree arrived. The young man left for the university after taking a hasty farewell of his mother, and he had hardly quitted the house before the doctors arrived to amputate the arm of the silent old sufferer. It was at an advanced hour of the day when the son came home radiant with joy to tell his mother that their days of anxiety and want were at an end; that he had passed with honors, and that it would now be his turn to provide for his parent. But the one to whom he intended to communicate his joy was no more. Even the last operation was made too late, and blood poisoning was the consequence of her endeavors to hide her pains from her son.—Chicago Herald.

Louisa Alcott's Bonnet.

The following is from Louisa May Alcott's "Life, Letters and Journals:" "My bonnet has nearly been the death of me; for, thinking some angel might make it possible for me to go to the mountains, I felt a wish for a tidy hat, after wearing an old one till it fell in tatters from my brow. Mrs. P. promised a bit of gray silk, and I built on that; but when I went for it she let me down with a crash, saying she wanted the silk herself, and kindly offered me a flannel petticoat instead. I was in woe for a spell—having $1 in the world, and scorning debt, even for that prop of life, a bonnet. Then I aroused myself, flew to Dodge, demanded her cheapest bonnet, found one for $1, took it and went home, wondering if the sky would open and drop me a trimming. I am simple in my tastes, but a naked straw bonnet is a little too severely chaste even for me. Sky did not open; so I went to 'Widow Cruse's oil bottle'—my ribbon box—which, by the way, is the eighth wonder of the world; nothing is ever put in, yet I always find some old dud when all other hopes fail. From this salvation bin I extracted the remains of the old white ribbon and the bits of black lace that have adorned a long line of departed hats. Of the lace I made a dish on which I thriftily served up bows of ribbon like meat on toast; inside put the lace bow which adorns my form anywhere when needed. Strings are yet to be evolved from chaos. I feel that they await me somewhere in the dim future. Green ones, pro tem., hold this wonder of the age upon my gifted brow, and I survey my hat with respectful awe. * * * I feel very moral today, having done a big wash alone, baked, swept the house, picked the hops, got dinner, and written a chapter in 'Moods.'"

Women's Ways.

One hears much now of the need of etiquette in the Boston schools. By all means don't confine it to those quarters. Spare a little for everyday affairs. For instance: The other night an empty car reached Winter street, bound south. A young woman entered by the front door, marched to the other end of the car and sat down. She left the door open, sat there and shivered. The conductor was busy at one end, the driver was busier at the other. A young man entered by the rear door, closed the front one, returned to the rear, and sat down in the second corner. In came another woman by the front door, marched to the rear, sat down, leaving the door open, and shivered. A man sprang on the moving car, entered the open door, closed it after him, and sat down. The car stopped to avoid running down a dray. A third woman of uncertain age entered by that front door, walked to the other end of the car, sat down and shivered. She, too, had left the door open. Further, by actual count, within that half-mile, nine women entered that door and left it open, exposing the passengers to the full force of the wintry air. Eleven men entered the same door, each shutting it behind him. Are we to infer that these nine women were brought up in saw mills? Doubtless they could bring up sins without number against the men, too. But "tu quoque" simply doubles the argument with which we begin.—Boston Post.

How Many Women Read.

I am now going to make an assertion which is always loudly denied, but which is none the less true, and that is that women are not newspaper readers. At the family breakfast table the first thing that three women out of four glance at is the column of births, marriages and deaths. They go up by train to town, and you see a morning paper or a sound and sensible weekly in the hands of nine-tenths of the masculine travelers. But if the average woman buys a printed sheet there is a sadly overwhelming probability that it is either a senseless novelette or one of those terrible hotch-potches of inane vulgarities, stale clippings from American publications, and wantonly inartistic and silly illustrations. These are strong terms, but the mental mischief wrought by what may be called an unvarying intellectual diet of peppermints deserves them. Long-continued reading of this rubbish shapes the mind's vitality, and renders it incapable of the effort to appreciate a good book, or even to follow the arguments of a leading article upon some important social problem, or to grasp the popular description of a great scientific development. It has been said that newspapers do not cater sufficiently for the interests of their female readers; but it may certainly be questioned whether columns on baby-nursing would compensate for reviews, or cookery recipes for political speeches.—Woman's World.

Lunches for Children.

I want to talk of how a luncheon for children shall be put up, not of what it shall consist. A basket of suitable size is better than a pail for the purpose. There is too much mingling of odors in a closely covered pail to be appetizing. Let it be covered with a clean white napkin always. Empty the apple butter they bring home today into a clean dish if you send it back to-morrow. Arrange everything as neatly as possible.

Not long since I heard two teachers speaking of a family, none of whose members they had met except the children in school.

"I think they are nice," one of the young ladies said, using that word in the comprehensive American sense, which means so much. Then she added: "The children bring nice looking dinners to school."

"Do you judge people by what their children eat?" I asked.

They agreed that it is a very good way to judge sometimes. Then one of them said:

"Do you remember the lunches those dreadful Smiths used to bring when we were school girls? They brought their bucket uncovered to the schoolhouse door. Then Noah—the smallest of the 'dreadful Smiths'—would take his mother's old shawl off his head and tuck it over their dinner." And she gave a most expressive "Ugh!" at the remembrance.

That was an extreme case, of course, but all sorts and conditions of children meet in the public schools. The difference in their home surroundings manifests itself in many ways to the eyes of the teacher.—Sara in New York Mail and Express.

Judicial Whipping in England.

When Landor referred to the "naked haunch" he was evidently indulging poetic license, as persons when whipped were only stripped from the waist upward, so that the haunch would not be exposed to "the stern beedle's whip." That women were whipped at the whipping post and the cart's tail is a positive fact. Women of all ages suffered, from the girl of 16 to the woman of 60, and the practice of whipping them only ceased in 1817, when it was abolished by George IV. If women of the middle class escaped whipping, it was no doubt due to the fact that they but rarely committed the offenses for which women of the lower orders were punished, otherwise they would have been equally amenable, as there does not appear to have been any statutory exception in their favor; indeed, it seems more than probable that many women of the middle class were whipped, when we remember that whippings were inflicted upon women not only for crime, but for being insane and having the smallpox. Whether Hannah Snell was whipped or not I am unable to say, but if she really existed and was in the army, I should think it quite likely that she was, and under certain circumstances the whipping might have been carried out without her sex being discovered.—Notes and Queries.

Preparing for Another Possibility.

"Mamma, I'm sorry I dis'beyed you!"

"I'm glad to know it, Flossie."

"Mamma, I'm drefful sorry."

"Yes, little dear."

"Mamma, I'm just as sorry as I can be."

"That's enough of 'sorry,' dear. You needn't heap it up."

"Well, mamma, maybe some of it will do for next time I dis'bey."—Harper's Young People.

TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts: The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent of the entire railroad mileage of Montana spans the Territory with its main line from east to west; is the only short line to Helena; the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory.

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the center of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland. No other trans-continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory. Ten days stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St. Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles; to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days, according to destination. No other line from St. Paul or Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington.

In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California.

Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and books giving you valuable information in reference to the county traversed by this great line from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colors.

Address your nearest ticket agent, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Miscellaneous

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

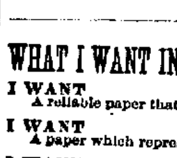
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation,
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - .60

Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Humphreys' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

WHAT I WANT IN MY WEEKLY PAPER

I WANT A reliable paper that I can Safely take into my family

I WANT A paper which represents High Ideals And Sound Principles

I WANT The latest Home News, The latest Foreign News, The Latest Political News

I WANT Reliable Market Reports, Reliable quotations of Farm Products, Live Stock Markets, Financial & Commercial

I WANT Sensible and seasonable Editorials On Political, Social, and Moral Questions

I WANT The cream of the best Editorials In New York and other daily and weekly papers To let me know what they think of matters

I WANT Good, reliable Farm and Garden Articles Written by Practical Men.

I WANT To know something of the Home Life of The American people, and of their Life, thoughts, and experiences.

I WANT Pleasant moral stories for the Young People, That the children may look for the paper As they do for a friend.

I WANT Stories of interest for us Elders, For we, too, like our hours of leisure.

THIS IS WHAT I DON'T WANT:

I DON'T WANT Long, padded News Articles; The padding doesn't add to the value, And I haven't time to read them.

I DON'T WANT Fierce, one-sided Editorials, Written by special pleaders, Who can see nothing good In any side but their own.

NOW, WHAT PAPER WILL FILL THE BILL?

WE ANSWER:

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY WITNESS

EVERY TIME.

ONLY $1 A YEAR.

The WITNESS is just the paper for Farmers, Farmers' Wives, Farmers' Sons, Farmers' Daughters, Country Merchants, Country Store-keepers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Builders, Stone Masons, and all other laborers, who form the backbone of our Country and who want to be thoroughly posted in what is going on in the World.

The WITNESS offers one of the most valuable premium lists of any paper in America. Every article guaranteed and away below retail prices. Send for a free copy.

Sample copies sent free to any address. Address

JOHN DOUGALL & CO.,
150 Nassau St., New York.

Harper & Brothers.

1890.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

A new Shakespeare—the Shakespeare of EDWIN W. ABBEY—will be presented in HARPER'S MAGAZINE for 1889, with comments by ANDREW LANG. HARPER'S MAGAZINE has also made special arrangements with ALPHONSE DAUDET, the greatest of living French Novelists, for the exclusive publication, in serial form, of a humorous story, to be entitled "The Colonists of Tarascon: the Last Adventures of the Famous Tartarin." The story will be translated by HENRY JAMES, and illustrated by ROSSI and MYRBACH. W. D. HOWELLS will contribute a novelette in three parts, and LAFCADIO HEARN a novelette in two parts, entitled "Youma," handsomely illustrated.

In illustrated papers, touching subjects of current interest, and in its short stories, poems, and timely articles, the Magazine will maintain its well-known standard.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each —by mail, post-paid.

Index to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June, 1885, to June 1885, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1890.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY has a well-established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serial and short stories by the best and most popular writers, fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. The WEEKLY supplements are of remarkable variety, interest and value. No expense is spared to bring the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A Mexican romance, from the pen of THOMAS A. JANVIER, will appear in the WEEKLY in 1890.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1890.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. Giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion-plates, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 OLIVE THORNE MILLER, CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK, and MARY LOWE DICKINSON will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1890.

Harper's Young People

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Eleventh Volume of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, which begins with the Number for November 5, 1889, presents an attractive program. It will offer to its readers at least four serials of the usual length, and others in two or three parts namely, "The Red Mustang," by William O. Stoddard; "Phil and the Baby," by Lucy C. Lillie; "Prince Tommy," by John Russel Coryell; and "Mother's Way," by Margaret E. Sangster; two short serials by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. Two series of Fairy Tales will attract the attention of lovers of the wonder-world, namely, the quaint tales told by Howard Pyle, and so admirably illustrated by him, and another series in a different vein by Frank M. Bicknell. There will be short stories by W. D. Howells, Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry, Harriet Prescott Spofford, David Ker, Hezekiah Butterworth, Sophie Swett, Richard Malcolm Johnston, etc.

A subscription to HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE secures a juvenile library. There is useful knowledge, also plenty of amusement.—*Boston Advertiser.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2 00 Per Year.

Vol. XI. begins November 5, 1889.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

Single Numbers, Five Cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.



Try the Cure HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Miscellaneous

T. W. & C. J. Patton,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

BEST BRANDS OF Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.

No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district: "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.

NORTH STAR.

And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.

"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market. "THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality. "DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.

Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Now is the time to send in your Job Work to the Bucks County Gazette Office.

W. S. WILKINSON,

AIR TIGHT WEATHER STRIPS

BRISTOL, Pa.

Address a postal card to P. O. Box 234, and your orders will receive prompt attention.

HOW CAN THE LONG BE THE SHORT ?

A line may be a very long one and yet be the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has over 3000 miles of road; magnificently equipped and managed, it is one of the greatest railway systems of this country; for the same reasons it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minnesota, Nth. and Sth. Dakota and Montana. It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offers a choice of 3 routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Crookston, Moorhead, Castleton, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Devils Lake, and Butte City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco will be remembered as the delight of a life-time once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificence of nature; to revive the spirit; restore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway. Write to F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minnesota, for maps, books and guides. If you want a free farm in a lovely land, write for the "Great Reservation," read it, and resolve to accept the golden HAND OF FORTUNE!

THOUSANDS

Of people are looking for a present for some bright boys or girls. They will soon find that a year's subscription to SANTA CLAUS, the new illustrated young folks' weekly, is the best of all presents, for it is fifty-two gifts in one. It wakes up the duller children, and makes the bright ones still brighter, for they all like it.

$1200

Offered annually in cash prizes, open to all subscribers, for industrial and other work. $120 may be won on any first prize. Send for particulars.

ALL THE BEST WRITERS

And artists contribute to SANTA CLAUS. Here are some of them: Andrew Carnegie, Hezekiah Butterworth, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, Will Carleton, David Ker, J. T. Trowbridge, Palmer Cox, President C. M. Woodward, Joseph Pennell, J. Carter Beard, and Howard Pyle.

TEACHERS

Find the short practical talks on every-day topics a valuable aid in the school-room. No excuse now for dull language lessons. Two DOLLARS A YEAR. Send for Free Sample Copies and information to

SANTA CLAUS,

3 Cooper Union, New York. 1113 Market St., Phila. 3 Tremont Place, Boston.

SANTA CLAUS CO., Limited.

JESSE O. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC

BRISTOL, Pa.

WILLIAM GRACE'S

New York Wall Paper Store.

A full line of Wall Papers and Window Shades, newest and handsomest designs. Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Kalsomining, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. A nice line of fine goods for special use. No. 18 Mill Street.



FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

Miscellaneous

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,

No. 611 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nicke, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Sherman & Peirce,

MANUFACTURERS OF

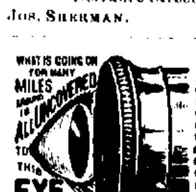
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.

Specialties made of

HOT-BED SASH, BERRY BOXES AND ENGRAVING BOARDS.

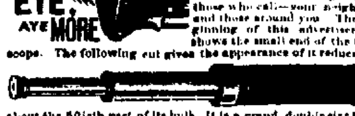
Dorrance Street, near Railroad

JOS. SHERMAN. WM. C. PEIRCE



WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND ALL UNCOVERED TO THE EYE. AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the 50th part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

FRANK S. MOSS,

PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,

I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.

CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE, BRISTOL, PA:

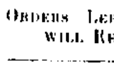
A. STANKOWITCH,

Tuner of Piano Fortes,

No. 1534 Vine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

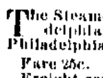
ORDERS LEFT AT THE "GAZETTE" OFFICE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.



STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA,

The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 7:30 A. M. and Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 P. M.

Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.



Bordentown and Phila. Line.
Steam. Florence

Leaves Bordentown at 7 and Bristol 8:15 A. M. for Philadelphia. Returning leaves Philadelphia, (Arch street wharf) at 2 P. M



DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

E. W. MINSTER'S

Livery Stable and Ice Depot,

Pond Street, near Market Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.

ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.

EVERYTHING

IN CONNECTION WITH

Real Estate.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

Attorney at Law.

BRISTOL, PA.

SECRETARY OF THE

Bristol, Fidelity

AND

UNION BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

Real Estate Rental and Sold,

Mortgages Negotiated,

Surveying,

Fire Insurance

NewspaperARCHIVE®